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Although but recently introduced, read what people say of it:—

PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1880.
Being a grandfather, with four active grandchildren who are continually breaking their toys and other things, I have found the **Hercules Glue** to be one of the very best preparations for mending broken things. I have ever tried, because it is always ready and does not dry up and waste.
WILLIAM H. GARRIGUES.
Firm of Garrigues Brothers, Booksellers, 608 Arch Street.

THE PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.
518 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
November 30, 1880.

We have sold the **Hercules Glue** for some time past, and it has given great satisfaction in every instance we have heard from. Have also used it ourselves, and consider it the very best article for the purpose in the market.
J. T. STONE, Manager.

KEYSTONE SCHOOL AND CHURCH FURNITURE COMPANY.
Philadelphia, Nov. 30, 1880.

We have tested the **Hercules Glue**, and, for the purpose of mending, it is the best I have ever used. Many slight accidents are constantly occurring to furniture, which can be readily repaired by it without clamping or the necessity of a workman. For a real handy article it excels.
A. F. OLD.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8, 1880.
My Dear Sirs—It affords me much pleasure to testify to the merits of **Hercules Glue**. I have found it particularly useful for attaching rubber to wood, for the purpose of printing on blocks, and for this reason consider it especially valuable to the Manufacturers of Rubber Stamp.
Hoping that you will be successful in your endeavors to make its reputation world wide.
I remain, yours truly,
JAMES P. BRYAN, 1223 Chestnut Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9, 1880.
We cheerfully attest to the merit of **Hercules Glue**. It exactly what we need—always ready and effective, does its work well, and does not mould. We have given nearly all the kindred preparations in the market a trial, and unhesitatingly award the palm of superiority to **Hercules**. It alone does all that is claimed for it. We do not see how any one, needing a reliable glue, can well do without it.
SCHREIBER & SON, 331 Arch Street.

November 29, 1880.
Hercules is no misnomer. A giant in strength—a paragon in usefulness.
A. C. GAW.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10, 1880.
Gentlemen—I have used the **Hercules Glue** in my family for some time, and it is very useful for all purposes for which you recommend it.
Yours truly,
E. G. PASSMORE, 631 Market Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan'y 21, 1881.
Your **Hercules Glue** does not dry out, and only give it a trial, and you will endorse itself.
THOMAS W. STUCKY,
57 North Seventh Street.

New York, January 25, 1881.
Dear Sirs—After trying my strength on your neat specimen of the sticking qualities of your **Hercules**, I concluded to order a small quantity for home use, where on trial with milk-coloured wood, Crucifixes, Ware, China, Glass, Leather, &c. Retail price, 25 cents per jar.

DANIEL SLOTE, 119 & 121 William Street.
PHILADELPHIA, March 7th, 1881.
I am using the **Hercules Glue** for fastening Glass in Bronze and Nicoplated Card-frames, and find it far superior to any other.
THEODORE RUE, 618 Chestnut Street.

Among the many advantages it has over all other preparations, the most important is, that **IT WILL KEEP FOR YEARS** without losing its good qualities, and is always ready for use, making it a valuable article to have in the house. It can be used for cementing Wood, Crucifixes, Ware, China, Glass, Leather, &c. Retail price, 25 cents per jar.

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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME X.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1881.

NUMBER 18.

POETRY.

Little Breaches.

I don't go much on religion,
I never ain't had no show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,
On the handful o' things I know.
I don't pan out on the prophets
And free-will, and that sort of thing—
But I believe in God and the angels,
Ever since one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips,
And my little Gabe come along,
No four-year-old in the country
Could beat him for pretty and strong.
Part and chipper and easy,
Always ready to swear and fight;
And I'd larit him ter claw terbacker,
Just to keep his milk-teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket
As I passed by Taggart's store;
I went in fur a jug of molasses
And left the team at the door.
They scared at something and started,
I heard one little squall,
And hell to split over the prairie
Went team, Little Breaches and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie!
I was almost froze with sheer;
But we roused up some torches
And searched for 'em far and near.
At last we struck horses and wagon
Snowed under a soft white mound,
Upset, dead beat—but of little Gabe
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me
Of my fellow-critter's aid;
I let it follow down on my narrow-bones,
Cruel-deep in the snow, and prayed.
By this the torches was played out
And me and Lertl Part.
Went off for some wood to a sheepfold
That he said was somewhat thar.

We found it at last, and a little shed
Where they shut up lambs at night;
We looked in, and seen them huddled thar,
So warm and sleepy and white.
And thar set Little Breaches and chirped,
As pert as ever you see;
"I want a claw of terbacker,
And that's what's the matter o' me."

How did he get thar? Angels.
He could never have walked in that storm
They just scooped down and toted him
To where it was safe and warm.
To where it was safe and warm,
And that's what's the matter o' me.

How did he get thar? Angels.
He could never have walked in that storm
They just scooped down and toted him
To where it was safe and warm.
To where it was safe and warm,
And that's what's the matter o' me.

STORE TELLER.

THE HORACE MANN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

MARY GRAY MORRISON IN THE "POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY."

There is a schoolhouse in a convenient little by-street in Boston, which is visited weekly by scholars and scientists, specialists of renown and commonplace fathers and mothers, philanthropists and seekers after the curious, and from its doors not one turns away without being surprised and touched.

The Horace Mann School for the Deaf, in Warren Street, is one of the latest developments of that great humanitarian movement which rose like a miracle in the last half of the eighteenth century, one of the few sublimities which have come to us from those dark and faithless days. It was opened under the name of "Boston School for Deaf-Mutes," in November, 1869, with twenty-five pupils. Two removals have been made since that time, but the eighty members comprising the school are now pleasantly located in the present building, which contains eight class-rooms, a reception-room, and play-room.

The name of the school was changed in 1877, because the pupils were learning to speak objected to being called "mutes"; a prejudice which the city very wisely considered. As early as 1843, Mr. Horace Mann, then Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education, described in one of his reports the German method of teaching articulation, and urged its adoption here. It was a suggestion which, as Dr. Howe said, "took twenty years to bear fruit," but it was gracefully remembered in changing the name of the school which now teaches that method with marked success. It is both a city and a State institution, and in that way has some advantages over an ordinary public school; a longer recess, for example, and but one session instead of two.

And in this cheerful place, in an atmosphere of encouragement and affection, the children gladly stay during five hours of the day; while the teachers, who are enthusiasts in their work, patiently try to fit them to their places more equally in the struggle of life.

The work is very slow. When we remember that most of these pupils have never heard a sound, and do not know what it is, that they have no communication with the world except by pantomime, and then remember that the end aimed at is to make them speak the English language, so that any one can understand them, and that they must learn to read from the movements of his lips without a hearing person chooses to say to them, the tedious toil will be faintly realized.

From the time in the last century when the first government institutions for the deaf and dumb were founded simultaneously in Germany and France, the methods of instruction have been different in those usually antagonistic countries.

The Abbe de l'Épée contented himself with the sign-language, and his idea is still the ruling one in the French school, for its defenders hold that the thinking and reasoning qualities are better brought out with a language which, when once learned with comparative ease, allows the mind free play, than with a system where the whole powers of the pupil must be given for years to expression.

On the other hand, Heinicke, of Eppendorf, believed that the dumb could be taught to speak, and that has been the principle of the German school from the beginning. There is no doubt but the latter method would place its pupils upon a better footing with their fellow-men, from whom the sign-language must separate them to a great extent, but to become general it is necessary that in a majority of cases it should be a pronounced success. In the instances which have come under the writer's notice, it has not appeared that the ideas of the pupils are dwarfed by the process; rather does it seem as if, with the first spoken word, a spell were broken and they were free.

Professor Bell's system of visible speech has been used in the Horace Mann School from the beginning; but an attempt is being made, with apparent success, to do away with even this artificial method, and, keeping it as an occasional aid, to teach the English language directly.

The teacher in beginning her work writes a word on the black-board, pointing to the object in the room for which it stands; and the child is made to understand by constant repetition that the written word and that object are always meant for each other. A number of such nouns are written and rehearsed until the pupil will point readily to the object when the written characters corresponding to it are shown him, or will write the word when the object is placed before him. These children often learn to point to the nouns wholly by the looks of the written words before the little fingers can use the pencil, though they naturally write quickly and well—earlier than children who hear.

Perhaps the child's first vocal attempt is to close his lips, and make the humming sound produced by an effort to speak the letter *m*; and he does so by feeling the curious vibrating sensation in his teacher's lips and chin, and trying to imitate it. In nine cases out of ten he does this the second time he tries, no one knows why. The instant he succeeds, the letter *m* is written triumphantly for him on the blackboard, and he feels that his oral education has begun. After this, very probably the long sound of *e* is attempted, the mouth open, the tip of the tongue pressed against the lower teeth, and the vibrations again felt. The pupils are early shown, however, that the mass of vibratory tone must come from the base of the chest by the action of the diaphragm, for otherwise the register of sound is apt to be unpleasantly placed either in the throat or head.

The vowels are usually first, and each of these elements sometimes requires weeks of patient work to get perfectly. Having succeeded, the consonants are added, *fe, re, be, sa, ta, no, so*; and words naturally follow.

There are always two classes of children in schools of this kind, the congenital mutes who have never heard, and a large number who were not born deaf but became so in different stages of their age and development, either by disease or accident. Scarlet fever alone is computed to cause one third of the deafness in America. These two classes are separated as far as possible, for the semi-mutes usually retain a few words or sentences upon which to build, while the congenitals must begin far behind them, everything being artificial.

As all the teaching must be objective, the class-rooms present an animated appearance, gay with pictures upon the walls and colored crayon drawings upon the blackboards.

When the child enters the school, he is usually provided with a language of natural pantomime which is practical and very entertaining. The sign of "mother" is putting the hand to the back of the head, as if a coil of hair were there, while for "father" the hand is drawn over the face in the manner in which he wears his beard. A cow is represented with the thumbs at the ears and the fingers extended; a donkey the same, with the fingers together and hands slowly opening and closing.

Some of the gestures are very pretty. A child tells his teacher that his father was asleep when he came to school, by making the sign for father and inclining his head to one side with closed eyes upon his open palm, and shows his anticipation of some pleasure he is to have, by making the gesture for to-morrow, over and over again; with one forefinger he closes

his eye, and, lifting it quickly, makes it a figure *one* (opening his eyes, of course, at the same time), meaning that he will sleep once before the time comes.

It is strange that all children, coming from whatever place or condition, have these natural gestures alike when they enter the school. The quick motions of the little fingers, as they tell a long story in this way, remind one of humming-birds.

The children are as different from one another as hearing children are. Some are so pretty that artists might covet them, little ones who have not yet learned to speak, but who look up at you silently, statues in which the soul is to awake; others, dwarfed and distorted in figure, have a look of full despair, too old for childhood. The heart is sad and tender for them all.

Every gesture is vigilantly suppressed as soon as the written or spoken word can be used in its place, but in the youngest class these signs are naturally most used. An animated group the eleven pupils make, several of them mere babies of four and five years. They ask very personal questions about the visitors, which the teacher readily interprets if she sees fit. There are some inquiries concerning the age of the stranger, for instance, or innocent comments on the size of his feet, or the shape of his hat, which she may think best to ignore. In this class is Charley, whose teacher spelled his name in the more common way until he intimated to her that he objected to having a *lie* on the end of his name!

Constant association with one of the girls in the class, who had a prejudice against the unvarnished truth, had early familiarized the eleven with the word. This girl has a lively imagination and a strong vein of romance, which cause her, perhaps, to seem unreliable to slower intellects. She never, for example, sees a companion with a new necklace or dress, but she carelessly signs to her that she herself possesses such articles by the barrel and bale; while her own home, which she describes to open-eyed listeners, is built of gold with a diamond door and silver steps, has long been known by reputation throughout the school. This pupil, in her own interview with the writer, asked if she had a hat with a long white feather, if she had a gold bracket, if she played on the piano, and had a door-plate on her door; and the latter, as she sorrowfully shook her head, felt the degradation involved in the admission.

Once in a while one of these little ones is stubborn, and refusing to be taught, closes his eyes. This, of course, throws the teacher upon his mercy; there is nothing more effective he can do.

In cases of great rage, one child indicates, by practical illustration, that his opponent has a father who drinks and a mother who is fat. Insult among them can go no further than this, and the teacher is summoned by the veil of the accused.

Their misfortune keeps them, in a large measure, from understanding the distinctions of rich and poor, differences it is so sad to see, made sometimes by children as soon as they can stand alone. The little dainty daughter of a house whose one great cross is this child's deprivation, admires with loving touch the golden hair of her school-friend whose shoes are worn at the toes, and whose dress tells its own story of the mother's poverty and overwork.

We must not turn from this interesting youngest class, without mentioning the pretty, sensitive little girl of four years, who described a ride which a gentleman had given her; standing as she did upon a chair with her audience around her, she made quick gestures with her fingers, her eyes turned brightly upon each face before her, but, as she proceeded, her remembrances went beyond her power in signs, and with intent, serious face she traced, with her forefinger in the air, sketches of the rest she had seen. We did not understand what she meant to tell us, but almost a feeling of awe fell upon us as we looked on at this dumb intelligence which was being led by the mind that is greater than ours.

Nor should the boy a little older be forgotten, a pale, sickly child, who goes regularly to church on Sundays, and seems to enjoy it. One day, when a copy of the "Madonna and Child" was shown, and one of the other children was puzzled by the subject, this boy told his companion the story of the Saviour from his babyhood to his cross in their natural signs, not dreaming that his teacher had seen it all.

For a long time after children enter the school they think their fathers and mothers and teachers are all like themselves, and have learned to speak in the same way as they are being taught. This delusion lasts for some time, but generally fades out gradually. Once in a while,

however, it comes as a shock. One of the younger pupils who still had this idea, as she sat watching her teacher and a visitor, noticed apparently that the teacher sometimes spoke to the new-comer without looking at her, and that she answered in the same way. It struck her for the first time, evidently, that these were not dependent upon the movements of the lips. As the visitor departed, the child went up to her teacher, and, pointing after her, laid her finger on her teacher's lips, and looking up at her, shook her head. "She did not watch my lips?" asked the teacher. "No, she hears." And she pointed to her ear. The child, then pointing to her teacher's ear, looked up in question. "Yes," answered the latter, "I hear too." She stood a moment trying to understand it; then she laid her finger on her own ear, pointed to herself and slowly shook her head. The knowledge of her difference from the common order of things had come to her.

As one passes from the youngest to the oldest class, the progress is very marked. In some of the rooms the pupils only say separate words, in others a few sentences; but in the last a surprise awaits every one. There sits a class of nine pupils from thirteen to sixteen years old, who, at the low-toned request of their teacher, rise, come forward to nearer seats, and recite the answers clearly and correctly to the questions of an ordinary geography lesson. Five or six of them spoke with especial ease, and the teacher assured the visitor that, not only could a prolonged conversation be kept up with them upon any subject, but that, in fact, the class had probably understood all the visitor had been saying since she came in. Their faces lighted up when one of them hesitated a moment for the answer, and each one showed an anxiety to be questioned; they whispered to one another, and were reproved for it just like the restless little creatures imprisoned for five hours daily in any other school in the city. One girl, in particular, spoke with a pleasant intonation and so much animation, that the visitor said, "She must be a semi-mute, surely?"

"No," the teacher answered; "all of my pupils were born deaf." Of two who seemed a little backward, she said: "They are not strong children, and their articulation is not so good as the others; but it is a great advantage to them to be able to understand what is said to them, even if they never speak very well." She further stated that all the usual studies of the upper grammar-school classes were pursued by her own. It seems to all who see it a marvelous thing; but the ignorance still prevailing in regard to the system and its results is incredible. The teachers say they are asked the strangest questions every day: Why they do not teach the children to sing; whether they use raised letters; whether their work is not easy, as it must certainly require but little education to teach such benighted minds. But every thing was outdone by the prominent member of a board of education who, after expressing his amazement as he passed from grade to grade of the school, asked: "How long is it before they begin to hear?"

A wonderful system, indeed, he must have thought it; and he could not plead the possession of a depth of general ignorance such as a chance glimpse discovered in the mind of that woman who came in to visit the school, and, after taking a large part of the teacher's time to explain the method, looked over the young faces before her once again, and asked: "Now air thim sensible?" One of the most beautiful things about the school is the affection existing between the teachers and pupils, and among the children themselves. Many of the little ones are clothed mainly by the teachers and friends of the school, and when one of them appears in a new dress all of her fellow-pupils rejoice with her.

After they leave the school, which many do to engage in some employment, they are proud to keep up their proficiency, and encouraging and curious things are heard of them. One is a teacher in a Sunday school; one is vigorously pursuing her studies in a branch of the Society for Home Culture; another practices her piano-lesson an hour a day; one boy is a promising student of wood-engraving; and the other day a lady recognized in the young girls who were talking happily together beside her in a horse-car two past members of the Horace Mann School.

All this is fair from the labors of that Eppendorf scholar who sowed his seed a hundred years ago, and it would gladden the hearts of the many men who have longed to see this result from the darkness of the middle ages until now. Separate instances have been known in all time, where devoted men and women have given a life-time to this work, and counted it well spent. We do not know the impulse which led the Spanish monk,

Pedro de Ponce, in Leon, to the wonderful toil and patience which must have been required before his four deaf-mutes talked with men in the sixteenth century, but we hardly doubt that it began in the affliction of some one dear to him; for, almost always, until the feeling of duty which we owe to these sufferers became so general as it is now, in the isolated cases that stand out from the pages of all history we read between the lines the record of a devoted love.

Even if some of the pupils of the Horace Mann School, and the similar institution in Northampton, should never be able to hold protracted conversations upon all subjects, there are many sentences with which they will always be able to gladden the hearts of their parents and friends.

As some one has wisely said, it would be well worth sustaining the system if the child only learned to say "Father, mother, I love you." For the parents feel the happiness of hearing one word pronounced by the lips of their children; and the father who said to the teacher that he would give his ten thousand-dollar farm if that little girl of his could speak to him, echoed the greatest wish of many other hearts than his.

But the children learn more lessons than are mentioned in the school reports—neatness, obedience, gentleness, kindness; and thus are the teachers in many ways setting these captives free.

Lip Reading in the Manchester (Eng.) Institution.

The Rev. Henry Cottam is opposed to the German system because—

(1) Nothing is more joyless and inanimate than a silent conversation carried on by the movement of the lips. Nothing is more spiritless than a conversation in the manual and sign language.

(2) Gesture language is the nearest approach to a universal language. Its source is taken from the free natural instinct of childhood, and it finds its expressions in objects, and in sounds. Gestures are symbols which appeal to deaf-mutes in any land. Poor Downing's version of the Lord's Prayer would be as intelligible to a black or a red man as to a white man.

(3) The German system takes years more time in learning—years that might well be given to further education.

(4) It is very costly, as the classes of deaf-mutes must be very small, and, therefore, the number of teachers greater than under the present system.

The chief advantage of the lip reading system is that it is the nearest to the natural sign language. It is useful to the deaf-mute to be able to ask for an article near to some one else, or to have an answer of one or two words to a question. Otherwise it is too difficult and too expensive a system for the deaf-mute, who is usually endowed with intelligence and also money.

Mr. J. G. Shaw says, "One very strong point brought forward by those preferring the French (or sign) system was that deaf-mutes after leaving school gradually relinquished the difficult system of articulation and lip reading and fell back upon the more congenial system of signs. This natural and universal language is easily acquired by deaf-mutes, but, so far as I can learn, the German system is neither easily acquired nor long retained. A deaf person who attends a weekly Bible class which I teach at Blackburn, is to me a constant and speaking reminder of the difficulties surrounding the articulation system. He is not so badly situated as are congenital deaf-mutes, having only been deaf since the age of 12 years, but like them he seems to converse more freely by signs than by lip reading and articulation. Unlike the congenital deaf he knows the force of sound; but he is, nevertheless, gradually losing proper command over his voice, and often sinks to an almost inaudible whisper without being aware of the fact. As for lip reading, he certainly is an adept at it, but unless the persons speaking to him distort their faces and make descriptive gestures, he cannot well understand them. Almost invariably, indeed, he prefers people to converse with him by signs or even by the more tedious method of spelling on the fingers."

Mr. A. H. Gomm says, "Partisans first and philanthropists afterwards, the oralists make the possession of speech equivalent to education, bringing the objects of their solicitude to the threshold of the temple of knowledge, and then abandoning them there, to retrieve as best they can the precious opportunities which might have been turned to better account by the use of the French method. Has the French or 'sign' system been found to act detrimentally as regards the acquisition of an intelligent comprehension of language and the thoughts of others? Even if such is admitted to be the case, I maintain that it is not a fatal objection to its employment. On the contrary, I am led by my convictions—formed after a period of extended observation—to

assert that the problem of teaching the congenitally deaf to use their vernacular correctly has as yet been but imperfectly solved. It will therefore follow that such a defect does not lie at the door of the sign system, but at that of the method of imparting instruction and its environments. The system has not reached the limits of its utility as an adjunct in deaf-mute education. The oralists instance the recent success of M. Koehlin as speaking volumes in favor of their system, but when we read that he was not born dumb, and most probably was never so, that admission is in itself sufficient to shatter the whole fabric on which the oral system is based. Again, it is stated that a number of deaf-mutes placed the drama of the "Abbe de l'Épée" on the stage, and that *la parole*, as it is called in Italy, was used, but it is not stated that the success of that undertaking would involve long previous preparation and drilling, nor that the applause of the evening was awarded—as I have it on authority—those who had probably not lost their speech prior to entering their institute, and therefore were never dumb. That I could summon together a similar body of semi-mutes who have been educated at the various institutions of the country, but who have never once lost their speech, I have no doubt. Thus it will be perceived that the conclusions arrived by the Milan Conference are in many respects deceptive, and savour strongly of a partisan character. Let the various schools in the country retain their distinctive features of being for the deaf and only, and a regulation put in force that no pupils be allowed to enter within their walls who satisfy the authorities that they are not dumb, as it often occurs that speech is completely forgotten by such semi-mutes being sent to an institute and taught on the French system. The oral system will prove a costly process, involving an augmented teaching staff, which is unfortunately denied to the French system. Not until our institutions cease to be charitable establishments and enjoy all the privileges accruing to an appeal to the national purse will they be able to do all that they sought to do. Under present circumstances appeals to the charitable public will constantly be occurring, which, now that the authorities of the Manchester school are perhaps irrevocably committed to the oral system, I hope will be liberally responded to when necessity arises. I will now fulfill my promise of divulging my identity with "Vicaria Lingua Mantis," although it has been found out ere this that I am a former pupil of the schools."

A writer signing himself "One of them," says the time required to teach the oral system is a great obstacle to its introduction, and near-sighted people cannot be taught to read the lips very readily. It is out of the question to suppose that an oral deaf-mute can read the lips of a preacher at All Saints, or a lecturer at the Free Trade Hall. It might as well be attempted to force the sign language on the hearing public, and make them lay aside their natural one, as force the deaf to adopt a language which inflicts the necessity of a word by word delivery. When we consider that the means of conveyance are queer and grotesque expressions of the face, we should gladly escape such trying occasions as meeting a friend in the street and making ourselves objects of curiosity to passers-by. I think the way to create a closer tie between the deaf and dumb and the hearing would be to compel the schools of the latter to teach the manual alphabet until a sufficient proficiency has been attained, so that the hearing almost without exception could hold communication with the deaf without trouble. In Edinburgh the deaf and dumb and hearing are educated at one institution, viz., Donaldson's Hospital, and this is the reason why one meets so many people in Glasgow and Edinburgh who are able to speak to the deaf with tolerable ease.

INDIANA NOTES.

Rev. Mann conducted services at Christ Episcopal Church on the 17th of this month. There were many deaf-mutes present.

Three deaf-mutes, Mr. and Mrs. D. Atkinson and Mr. C. Gregory, of New Albany, a teacher of the Indiana Institution, were baptized by Rev. Mann.

Eight deaf-mutes, W. Peck, Wm. Hilber, W. G. Robinson, C. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. D. Atkinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Ricker, of Mt. Jackson, were baptized by Bishop Talbot.

Every thing looked nice at Christ Episcopal Church last Easter day. The floral decorations were beautiful.

Otis Irvin, of this city, says he will probably go to Fort Wayne to see his relatives in a few days and he hopes he will get a good situation. He was educated at the Indiana Institution, which he left five years ago.

Our legislature closed a short time ago. They granted \$3,000 for additional buildings at the Deaf and Dumb Institution.

Peck and Hilber, of this city, intend to go to Cincinnati on an excursion which will leave here on the 14th of May.

Mr. Hyde, of Jamestown, Ind., was visiting our friends and attended the services at Christ Episcopal Church two weeks ago.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 25, 1881.

We have at last discovered why it takes the ladies so long to prepare their toilet. They believe in the old time saying that haste makes much waste.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1881.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Fourth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. **TERMINUS**, cash in advance.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

We call our readers' attention to the article in the present issue concerning the alleged abduction of a deaf-mute girl from Buffalo. The person concerned in it, J. M. T. Davis, has a very unsavory reputation among both deaf-mutes and hearing people. It is less than two years since he was pardoned from the Ohio penitentiary, whither he had been sent for murder. Since he regained his freedom, his course has been any but an honorable one. He has a trade, and can get employment at it, but prefers to travel around and live upon the charity of people, who entertain the impression that because he is deaf and dumb he should therefore be pitied and assisted. A year ago, he and a companion, registering under false names, obtained board and lodging at a hotel in Troy, then skipped out without paying. Descriptions of the couple were printed on postal cards, which were sent to all the hotels in the State and to the JOURNAL. But Davis was too sharp for them, and a short time afterwards he was heard of in New York selling alphabet cards for an alleged benevolent society of deaf-mutes. His next move was to practice the same dodge in Philadelphia, then in Baltimore and several other cities. It now appears that the limit of his rascality had not been reached, so he goes a step farther and carries off a deaf-mute girl from Buffalo.

The young girl was a former pupil at the Le Conteux St. Mary's Institution in Buffalo, and is not considered very intelligent. It can scarcely be possible that a man of Davis' stamp would develop a fatherly interest in a young girl who was quite a stranger to him. There were other motives than a desire to help her to find her brother in New York. No one will believe that he is capable of such disinterested friendship. No one will place any faith in his story. His lamb-like disposition goes against him. If, however, his intention really is to help her to her brother, we can give him her brother's address. One of our correspondents knows Miss Lohridge's brother and his wife well. They live at No. 16 Sullivan Street, New York City. Our correspondent also states that the girl used to work on artificial flowers, and made good pay.

We hope that if Davis comes to New York he will be looked after. The mutes have had warning to beware of him and his misrepresentations. Possibly the business of selling alphabet cards for 5 cents each is not criminal, but when they are sold ostensibly to help an Association of mutes, when in reality only himself and his companion get the benefit of them, it is swindling, and as such is punishable by law.

We have received a card from Mr. George Farley, requesting us to notify the public that the publication of the *Lantern* will be suspended for the present. Mr. Farley's oldest child has been taken down with scarlet fever, and very likely his other child will also be ill with the disease. His wife is worn out with nursing her sick child, and Mr. Farley also is nearly broken down. He has been unable to do any work on his paper, and it is with regret that he announces its discontinuance.

We hope the calamity which has overtaken him will not be so severe as he anticipates.

In the present issue we have been obliged to omit the story which we usually print on the first page, on account of the vast quantity of matter relating to the deaf and dumb which

has been kept standing for the past couple of weeks. We have no doubt that the article on the Horace Mann School will prove quite as attractive, and the article following it, which comes from far off England will add to the interest which attracts to the above-named school, as a school for teaching the deaf by means of articulation.

NOTICES.

Deaf-Mutes desiring to be confirmed, let please call on Rev. Dr. Galland at the Rectory of St. Ann's Church, No. 9 West 18th St., on Sunday after noon at 2 o'clock. Confirmation will be administered in St. Ann's Church on May 8th, at three o'clock P.M.

Rev. Mr. Mann and Rev. Mr. Irvine expect to conduct a combined service at Miles Grove (Girard), Pennsylvania, on Monday afternoon, May 9th, at three o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Irvine extends to all the Mutes within convenient distance of Girard a cordial welcome.

EXCURSION.

The mutes of Michigan are to have an excursion to Put-in-Bay, in Lake Erie, on the 4th of July next. The mutes of the various States surrounding the Lake, might, with very little trouble, have a similar excursion to that historical and attractive spot, at the same date, and thus form a grand combination excursion. The mutes residing in several of the larger cities around the Lake, such as Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, etc., who would be interested in such a project, should address Geo. E. Morton, Corresponding Secretary of Mich. Deaf-mute Alumni Association, at 16 Grand River Ave., West Detroit, Mich. Arrangements for a Grand Combination excursion can be easily made.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

We can not print the Baltimore items, because we do not know who sent them.

W. K. Chase, late of Florida, has secured a situation in a clock manufactory in Winsted, Ct. The deaf-mutes of Worcester are all well and busy.

Lewis F. Lyons has left New York and will take up his abode in Texas.

Miss Alice Houghton, of the Belle of Worcester, Mass., has returned from her visit to Boston.

Mr. Geo. F. Cutler formerly of Vermont, has removed with his folks to South Lancaster, Mass.

Harry W. Nevers, of Bridgeport, Conn., is the happy father of a boy, born on the 25th of April.

The printing office of the Minnesota Institution has just received a Gordon Press from New York.

The oldest child of Mr. Geo. Farley, President of the Manhattan Literary Association, is sick with Scarlet Fever.

Some time ago John W. Pratt, of Middletown, Ct., was seen in Bridgeport en route to pay respects to his "sweet heart."

On the 27th of April, Miss Buxton, of Hamburg, N. Y., paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Girardin, of Buffalo. There is much regret that her visit was very short.

Your Bachelor correspondent, while doing business in Stratford, Conn., happened to meet a young lady who could not speak, but could hear, as she lost her voice by Paralysis.

On Sunday, May 1st, 4 deaf-mutes, pupils of St. Joseph's Institution Fordham, N. Y., received Holy Communion at the Church of Our Lady of Mercy in that village.

John W. Pratt, a pupil of the Hartford School, is employed in the Victor Sewing Machine Co., in Middletown, Ct., his father being a foreman there.

A. T. Carliele, of Bluehill, Me., works at the granite works, cutting paving stones. He expects soon to go to farming. His instructor in stone cutting, Mr. Pearl Atherton, can use the deaf-mute's language as well as any mute.

Mrs. Campton, whose husband died in Washington, D. C., about two years ago, passed her final rest in Brooklyn, on Wednesday, May 4th. She was a sister of Mrs. Carlin and Mrs. Rip, of New York City. She will be buried to-day.

Mrs. Whipple Follett addressed a congregation of sixteen mutes at the Friendship Street Baptist Vestry, Providence, last Sunday (April 24th). Her topic was "Work your own Salvation." Mrs. C. W. Mowry made a neat address on "Pray without Ceasing." The mutes were very attentive. The next meeting will be held May 15th, and a good attendance is expected.

C. H. Steere, of Meriden, Ct., is over-run with offers of employment. He is making money fast at his business of cutting inscriptions on marble. A few days ago he made \$11.40 in eight hours. He has many orders to fill before decoration day. He has decided to accept the offer from Providence, B. I. He has rejected the Brooklyn proposal.

Mrs. Ella Reidel, of Farmingdale, L. I., recently sent two large gilt frames to Mrs. F. Fanning, of New York, in recognition of Mrs. Fanning's kindness when Mrs. Reidel was married. Mrs. Reidel would like to have some homelike deaf-mute girl live with her during the coming school vacation, and propose going to the New York Institute to see if there is any deaf-mute orphan that would like a home during the summer.

We clip the following paragraph from an article printed in the *Dayton (O.) Journal*:—"There were 38 candidates confirmed, three of them being deaf-mutes. While the services were being said, the Rev. Mr. Mann, of the diocese of Ohio, the deaf-mute clergyman, made them known by signs to the deaf-mutes. The number of candidates shows the intelligent and earnest work of the rector, and is gratifying to him, and to his friends and the parish."

Those present at the service at Marion, O., on the 27th inst., were Misses Jenner and Boush, and Mr. Cling.

Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, Mass., is canvassing his books in the southern part of Connecticut. Correspondents will please address him to South Weymouth, Mass., as usual.

A young deaf-mute lady of twenty-two summers burst into laughter because a struggling old bachelor wanted to marry her as his heart was true. They had been acquainted only a short time.

William Lambert, of New Canaan, Ct., is a shoemaker by occupation and reported having met a deaf-mute book canvasser. They had a pleasant talk, and at last accounts the canvasser had left for a neighboring place.

The Howe Sewing Machine Co. of Bridgeport, Ct., closed their shops for one month and will shortly resume business. They employ several deaf-mutes who are anxious to return to work. They take steps to turn out 200 machines daily.

Miss Cynthia M. Lockwood, sister of Eliza Lockwood well-known to the readers of the JOURNAL, was married on the 5th of April, to Mr. Lockwood a prominent grocer and Postmaster. May they live long and happy in their new relationship.

Mr. H. G. Stephens, a semi-mute, well-known to the several readers of this paper, is comfortably situated in Stratford, Conn. He lost his hearing in the late war. He was a correspondent to several deaf-mute papers.

A SPLENDID OFFER!—I will give any one twenty-five (25) cents if he or she will send me the JOURNAL, with the senders' full name and address, that contains Judge DeCourcy's writing on "Deaf Smith." My address is B. G. Kingsley, Mansfield, Tioga Co., Penn.

"Type" had the good opportunity of meeting Mr. Orville L. Johnson, an old hearing man, and in the course of an interview with him, he was informed that he had an uncle that got run over by the cars about twelve years ago, by the name of Stevens.

The General Manager of "the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes" has received \$6.40 from Mr. William McKinney, Treasurer of the Guild of the Deaf-Mutes Mission of St. Stephen's Church Philadelphia. Lent offerings for the current expenses of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

On the 24th of April, Messrs. J. Bergler and P. Stadlinger, of Buffalo, N. Y., went on a pilgrimage to the residence of Miss Buxton in the town of Hamburg, N. Y., intending to return home by rail. But poor John and Philip were a little behind the time table, and lost the train for Buffalo. They got home safely the next morning.

CORRECTION.—Tony M. Byrne, of Cincinnati, boasts that he left school in 1874. How can it be? I saw him at school, and was my classmate in 1876-77. He left school in 1877, while he was in the Second Academic Class. Even does Miss Hallie N. Holland, not Hallie M. Holland, as stated in the JOURNAL, No. 15. She graduated in 1878. She was the only female Senior of the 1st Academic Class.—ACADEMIC.

The rolling mill owned jointly by the Union Pacific and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroads, located at Topeka, burned on April 7th. The fire caught from the explosion of a lamp in the hands of a deaf and dumb boy. The alarm was given by the engineer, and the operatives nearly one hundred in number, barely had time to escape before the roof fell. The loss is estimated at \$100,000. From 200 to 300 men are thrown out of work.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leighton, of Biddeford, Me., were surprised at their residence on Foss street, by their friends one evening of last week, with numerous and valuable presents, appropriated to the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. Among them was a beautiful oil painting (Easter Hill), painted by Mrs. F. H. Leighton, wife of Rev. J. M. Leighton, of Falmouth, Mass., who is well known by the many deaf-mutes in New England, and is daughter of J. W. Page, of Biddeford.

On the afternoon of the 24th of last month, the children of Dr. Burd's Orphan Asylum, attended Stephen Church. About one hundred and twenty-five deaf-mutes, as also a large number of speaking people were present. Mr. Conter interpreted the sermon to the deaf-mutes. The services were very interesting and the orphans sang beautifully. A large evergreen cross ornamented with flowers, ornamented the church, the flowers upon it being contributed by different people. One pleasant deaf-mute lady, by the name of Miss Greeley, of Manyuk, Phila., and a gentleman, by the name of Mr. John Lewis, went up in the presence of the congregation and deposited a large and beautiful flower upon the already handsome cross.

TWENTY-FIVE years have passed since Dr. Gillet began to take charge of the Illinois Institution. It was April 25, 1855, when he accepted a call from our trustees. Great changes have been made under his administration; he has carried out his single purpose under many untold disadvantages, and his whole soul has been in one work all the time. Before he came to take charge of the Institution, which was then in a state of disorder and confusion, he had been offered the position of principal of one or two female seminaries. It will be remembered that Prof. Edward Pest (now deceased) refused to be principal of this Institution at that time. Also, Dr. Gillet was recently offered a position in the great Book Concern with a salary of \$4,000 per annum. But he uniformly declined these offers. He is not yet satisfied with his success, but is working with all his might in order to alleviate the helpless condition of the deaf and dumb. May God bless him.—*Advent*.

Mr. George W. Schmitt, of Sagarties, N. Y., writes as follows:—"On Thursday, at the Manhattan Literary Association, I was glad to see my friends. A question was given, 'Is it expedient to found a college for deaf-mute ladies?' The debate was exciting and interesting, and votes were passed against the above question. I made short calls on Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fanning, Mrs. Buhle, and Mrs. Ferenheim. "On Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Galland and I left New York for Troy. On our safe arrival there, Mr. and Mrs. Saxton welcomed us, and after our supper, we went to see Rev. Dr. Harrison on business, after which we went to the club room in St. Paul's Chapel, which was filled with mutes, who were glad to see us. At the same time an annual election for the officers of the club took place. The following officers were elected:—President, Charles A. Smith; Vice-President, William T. Collins; Secretary, James C. Ritter, and Treasurer, Harrison A. Bart. After the close of the election, Rev. Dr. Galland delivered an interesting lecture on his trip to Europe in company with his wife and Miss Walter, before the mutes, who passed a vote of thanks to him. After the lecture, he went to Albany with Dennis Mahoney to spend the night at the house of Rev. Dr. Reese."

Mr. Charles Henry Sharrar, of Philadelphia, is a latter by trade. He is a very pleasant and clever gentleman.

Mr. Stubbs, of Philadelphia, went to Smyrna, Del., to visit his parents who are living on a nice farm. He staid there one week, and was very much pleased with his visit.

John Dougherty, of Watkins, is in Elmira at a shoe and boot factory. He is doing a good business. Long may our good friend John live to enjoy the well deserved friendships of his many acquaintances at Elmira.

Mr. Washington Houston, of Frankford, Philadelphia, would take this method of expressing his thanks to John Plummer Jams, Esq., of New York City, for his approval of the article in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, signed "Peace."

Mr. Sanford Wilson, an industrious workman (a deaf-mute) in the employ of C. Edwin Jaquith, has commenced the erection of a residence for himself, on Granite street, just north of Mr. Townsend's premises.—*Peterboro (N. H.) Transcript*.

DEATHS FROM DIPHTHERIA.—The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Bowden, Jr., will regret to learn of the death of their two children of malignant diphtheria in Beverly, at the home for deaf-mutes, where Mrs. Bowden is employed as teacher. They have the sympathy of the community in their sad affliction.—*Marblehead (Mass.) Messenger*.

Mr. George W. Schmitt made a visit to New York recently. While in Gotham he visited Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, and was grieved at Mrs. F.'s protracted illness. On the 17th, he was present among the large congregation that assembled at St. Ann's Church. He visited the New York Institution on Monday, and was much surprised at the intelligence shown by James Caton, the blind deaf-mute. After visiting the JOURNAL office, he called on Mr. John Carlin, the distinguished artist, and his wife and Mrs. Sip. On Wednesday, accompanied by Mr. James Lewis and wife, he visited Mr. Walter McDougal and wife.

Henry Loveland, a mute widower of means, aged about 43, temperate and good habits, of medium size, weight, about 145 pounds, mustache rather light, good personal appearance and social standing, surrounded with all the comforts of life. Occupation—farmer, blacksmith and shoemaker. He owns a good farm and good home with all the attractions to make it cheerful. He wants a good wife and desires to open a correspondence with any mute lady of suitable age and kind disposition for the honest purpose of matrimonial alliance. Address, Henry Loveland, Liberty, Steuben Co., N. Y.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society made arrangements for holding an extra meeting (on Friday Evening, June 3rd). They are expecting Rev. Joe Turner in Cincinnati at that time to lecture to the Society, at the Young Men's Christian Association Building. Those friends interested in our behalf, will have an opportunity of attending the lecture. We shall be very happy to see him. Also Rev. Mr. Mann when it is convenient will give a lecture. Since the annual election of November 12th, new members have applied for admission to membership, and have been initiated into the society.

Miss Jennie C. Cramer, teacher of the fourth class in the Minnesota Institution, resigned and left for her home in Iowa, April 23rd. Her health has not been very good for some months. The labor and confinement of the class room began to tell severely upon her, and it was thought best for her to seek rest and recuperation.

Miss Cramer has been connected with the school continuously for thirteen years,—seven as a pupil and six as a teacher. As a pupil she held a leading position almost from the day she came. As a teacher of a primary class she had few equals. Her energy and devotedness produced splendid results but caused her to work beyond her strength. Her place in the school-room and in the affection and esteem of her associates can not soon be filled.—*Mutes' Companion*.

On Monday evening last, several of the teachers attended the literary exercises at the Seabury Divinity School, which is located only half a mile from the Minnesota Institute. Mr. Alex. C. McCabe made an address on the subject of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. He first spoke of the early days of deaf-mute education in Europe and the United States, and the great increase in the number of schools for their benefit. He then gave an account of the work of the Episcopal Church Mission work, under the leadership of Dr. Thomas Galland of New York City. The work was started in 1872 and has continued since that time with increasing success and usefulness. Mr. McCabe is very much interested in the subject, and we believe it is his intention to engage in the Mission work if a suitable opportunity offers after he has completed his theological studies.—*Mutes' Companion*.

Mr. Addison L. Upham, brother of C. O. Upham, of Watertown, N. Y., has as complete a henery at our home as there is in this section, and has an artificial incubator for hatching eggs independent of the half of old hens and a patent brooder for raising chickens. He devotes the balance of the day out of his bank hours to the recuperative business more for pasture than for profit. Last winter he kept sixty hens, the majority of which were very fat. Brahams and partridge-hens, and they were chickens last spring. They were kept in comfortable quarters, and laid 1046 big eggs during the cold month of March, and 930 eggs during the month ending April 29th. They live on raw oysters and raw meat and other things that they love to eat. Mr. C. O. Upham would like to know if those mutes engaged in the henery business can beat his brother in the same number of eggs laid by the same number of hens during the month of March and April? The manner in which chickens conduct themselves in the brooder when they are brought into the world is very surprising.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Mr. and Mrs. Bowden, the former who is the head farmer and the latter, the assistant matron of the school for deaf-mutes, have been suddenly called upon to suffer a double bereavement in the death of their two fine, promising boys, who were all the children they had. The eldest, Harry, was seized with an attack of malignant diphtheria, and after lingering in terrible agony for eleven days, he expired on the 20th inst. The other child, Walter, three years old, was soon after attacked with the same disease, with croup added, and two days after the death of the eldest he passed away. They both were buried in Marblehead. Rev. Mr. Welwood officiated at the two funerals. The afflicted family has the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement. The pupils had been sent home as soon as the dread nature of the disease was known, and with two exceptions, which were very slight, the disease has made no further progress. The whole building is now undergoing a thorough renovation, and in two weeks school will re-open and go on till the exhibition in June.—*Beverly (Mass.) Outlook*.

Mr. Michael McCaughlin, of Nicetown, Phila., is employed in the Steel Works. He is a very muscular and well-built man.

Willie Ely, and Frederick Slover have just been home from the American Asylum. They were glad to see their parents and sisters.

Bishop Jaggar confirmed two members of Rev. Mr. Mann's congregation at St. John's Church, Cincinnati, on Sunday evening, April 24th.

Messrs. Peter Hunter and Edward Wilson say they intend visiting Barnum's Circus. They have seen Forepaugh's show, but, being sports they wish to attend this also.

Rev. Mr. Mann held service at Christ's Church, Dayton, Ohio, on Friday evening, April 22d, and baptized three adults who were to be confirmed the following week.

Rev. Messrs. Brooke and Mann conducted a combined service at St. James' Church, Piqua, O., on Monday, April 25th. Besides the regular congregation there were four mutes present.

Bishop Jaggar confirmed as follows: on Sunday, April 24th, at St. John's Church, Cincinnati, two deaf-mutes, and at Christ Church, Dayton, on Tuesday, the 26th, three more.

B. G. Kingley says that he feels quite lonely where he is working for he has not met at least one deaf-mute, and is beginning to wonder if he is the only deaf-mute in Pennsylvania.

By an item in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, it is learned that a second named Vetter was sentenced to the work house for thirty days for pretending to be deaf and dumb, and begging.

Miss Sabre E. Ely, of Haddam, Conn., is a deaf-mute lady. She has been in the American Asylum now for sixteen years. She has great pleasure in conversing with the deaf and dumb. They had a good time on Fast Day.

Waking up Deaf and Dumb.

Last Wednesday morning a young man in this place awoke from a refreshing night's slumber both deaf and dumb, nor has he spoken a word since or heard at all. The night before he retired, he could talk and hear as well as he ever could. He remembered no unpleasant feeling during the night, nor is he affected in any other way.—*Dublin (Ga.) Gazette*.

Former Pupils of the Kentucky Institution.

[From the Kentucky Deaf-Mute.] Sarah M. Morin, 1853, is living in Cincinnati. William Sparks, 1854, is a farmer near Williams-town. His wife is Miss Susan Smith. Thomas P. Dorsey, 1852, is a farmer near Flemingsburg and is doing well. Margaret Lawson, 1851, married John Lane, 1855. Mr. Lane is a carpenter. Joshua Hadley, 1853, is in Texas, but we are not informed what he is doing there. Mary Hillard, 1871, is working in a woollen mill at Bowling Green. James Hoagland, 1857, is a farmer in Carroll County. He married Miss Perry. Maggie C. Mann, 1863, married last January Mr. Jno. H. Gresham, a hearing gentleman, and is living at Shelby City. Ada Perry, 1853, married Joseph Vance, a graduate of the Ohio Institution. They live in Newport—doing well. Thomas Lawson, 1851, lives in Campbell County. His wife's maiden name was Johns. She is, we believe, a hearing lady. Annie L. Haugland, 1851, married John Blount, 1844, a teacher in this Institution who died in 1868. She is now living in Cincinnati, we believe. Wm. B. Blount, 1863, son of Mr. and Mrs. Blount, after leaving the Kentucky Institution, spent several years at that of Indiana. He now lives with his mother. Mary Lawson, 1863, married John Long. Mr. Long has been working the past winter in a shoe factory in Cincinnati, but is going to work on a farm during the summer. Benj. F. Gilkey, 1851, has been for several years a teacher in the Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Fulton, Missouri. His wife was a Miss Hughes, a graduate of the Missouri Institution. William Hoagland, 1831, married Zulena Kim-cheloe and is living at Covington. He is the father of Jesse Hoagland and Mrs. Annie Blount. It is said that his wife lost her hearing in a remarkable manner. She was living in New Madrid, Mo., at the time of the great earthquake in 1811. The shock of which and consequent fright deprived her of hearing.

DIED.

BOWDEN.—At Beverly, Mass., on April 20th, at the Deaf-Mutes' Home, Harry G., 5 years 11 months and 22 days. Walter H., 3 years 2 months, only children of John, Jr., and Persis H. Bowden of Marblehead, Mass.

EMPIRE STATE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

The next Re-union of the above named Association will be held in the city of Utica, on the last Wednesday of August next, and continue in session three days, one of which will be devoted to an excursion.

The elegant City Opera of Utica has been secured for the re-union, through the courtesy of Mr. J. J. Siegman, a prominent mute of that city.

An oration will be delivered by Mr. J. H. Eddy, a teacher in the Rome Deaf-Mute Institution.

Notice of the excursion, reduced railway fares, hotel prices, etc., besides a programme of the re-union, will be given in the JOURNAL early in the season.

It appears that it is not generally known that any deaf-mute, whether lady or gentleman, of this country, no matter where they were educated, who pays the membership fee of one dollar, is entitled to participate in the proceedings of all meetings of the Association and vote for the officers. According to the Constitution, however, only resident deaf-mutes of the State of New York are allowed to become officers of the Association. So far as we have heard, from the various quarters of this country, the present indications are that there will be a very large meeting of deaf-mutes in the city of Utica on the last day of August, 1881.

Let one and all come and enjoy a pleasant and profitable time.

H. C. RIDER, President. E. A. HODGSON, Secretary.

FANWOOD.

Launching the "Evangeline."

TELESCOPE VS. MICROSCOPE.

Revolutionary Relics.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The pride and glory of the High Class—the "Evangeline"—having received a new coat of green paint, with black and red stripes along the sides, and a white star on each side of the bow, with a "foul anchor" in white on the stern, was launched amid the waving of hats of those connected with the High Class on the morning of Monday, May 2d. She rode the waters of the noble Hudson like a duck, and looked so trim and neat that some of the most adventurous of the class wanted to start off at once on a cruise; but the others refused as it was nearly school time, and to cap all a rain storm was coming on. So the boat was filled with water to stop up all leaks, and then securely tied to the dock. Jolly times are expected later on.

The sight presented in both the boys' and girls' study rooms in the evening after they have settled down to their work is beautiful to look at. A perfect quiet reigns. Everybody's eyes are bent on their books learning the next days lesson. There are very few mutes enough to take advantage of the supervisors back being turned to steal a talk or read any other than their school books. They are not bribed to learn. They are not flogged if they do not study. We have no "Roll of Honor" (?). No one is petted because he happens to be the "smartest" in the class. No, we do not do this and that, but the pupils do it. They are treated as men and women and in return they treat those over them as ladies and gentlemen should. But there is a black sheep in every fold. Now and then one of these creates a disturbance, but it is never of long duration. Kindness is also one of the chief weapons the supervisors use, and it has never been known to fail. The boys are under the most excellent care of Messrs. Wallace F. Howell, S. F. Sloat and Goodrich. The two former are graduates of the High Class, and being deaf-mutes themselves they know the wants of those under their charge, and know what to do and when to do it. In short they know their duties to a T. The younger pupils are allowed to study till eight o'clock. The older ones are allowed to sit up till nine. They generally spend the remainder of the evening reading the evening papers or reading the library books.

The debate before the Literary Society on the evening of April 30th was on the question "Is the telescope a more useful instrument than the microscope?" Aff.—J. W. Lyons and G. T. Fisher. Neg.—T. Rose and H. Hayscamp. The above were some of the youngest members of the F. L. A. who, nevertheless, showed some good points. After they had finished, volunteers were called up. Mr. J. W. Nash responded in favor of the Telescope and Mr. J. F. Donnelly in favor of the Microscope. The voting resulted in 69 for the Telescope and 26 for the Microscope.

One day last week, while wandering in the woods at Fort Washington, one of the pupils brought to light a revolutionary relic in the shape of a cannon ball. It is no unusual thing for the pupils to stumble over one of these now and then. A few years ago, before an accident put a stop to it, the pupils used the cannon balls they came across as a means of developing the muscle. After school or work the balls could be seen flying around in every direction on the play-ground in what is called "throwing the light or heavy weight" as the case might be. When the Fanwood Amateur Athletic Club were building their track, a bomb shell was unearthed, which was so rust eaten, that upon being dropped on the flags cracked in two. What has become of the balls, which were so numerous a few years ago, is a mystery; which the junkman who comes here now and then perhaps can solve.

SWEETENING.

Thomas R. Stewart, a former pupil, made a brief call Friday, the 29th ult.

Mr. Hugh Taef, formerly a supervisor here, came up to see his old friends the same day.

Nearly one-half the pupils have been vaccinated during the past week. "Prevention is better than cure."

Willie Porter, son of Dr. Porter has one Pope's latest bicycle, and he has become a first-class "wheelman." He often takes long trips when the weather is pleasant, and he makes the "machine" fly.

Venor is so mad because the country has had three successive days of pleasant weather, that he affirms he will make it mighty lively for the Queen of May.

From the amount of "dress" talk we have seen, we expect to see some stunning dresses on exhibition day. The latest hair bangs are much talked of; and we expect some of the turn-outs on May 12th will "astonish the natives."

The gardener has been going around and fixing up the grounds. He re-covered the round mound in the centre of the play-ground which was "gone to smash." It now presents a truly attractive appearance, compar-

ed to the sight it was before "Albert" decorated it.

There was a time when the reigning divinity of May was a girl; but for New York and vicinity that time is gone. The present May Autocrat is a man. His throne is a truck, his sceptre a cart rung, and his crest a cracked mirror.

Chit Chat from the Buckeye Capitol.

It is no wonder that the JOURNAL, a paper calculated to do good, to give moral support and even maintain the doctrines and sentiments of the mute community, is fast becoming the fire-side companion of nearly every mute home in the vast dominion of the United States. Well, this is, no doubt, owing to its valuable and regular corps of correspondents from most every State in the Union, while its columns are given free use of for all discussion pertaining to the advancement and maintenance of the intellect of our class. No comment is necessary on its subscription price, as it is placed within the reach of all, and as it is "Independent, Fearless and Free," and the paper of no political party, it is justly entitled to be called the *leading journal* of all periodicals published for the interest of mutes. Now, Mr. Editor I will not for the present take up too much space in giving my opinion of such a valuable paper as the JOURNAL, for your invaluable correspondent, "Columbus," has in several of his communications laid before its numerous readers the great appreciation its readers here hold for such a paper. Having taken so much interest in reading the epic columns of the JOURNAL, I have concluded to write occasional communications from the Buckeye Capital, and in wandering about the city the past week I learned.

That Prof. Atwood says he is confident that Mr. E. J. Scott has the *non de plume* of "Mr. Why." We would like to call his attention to the fact that he forgot his necktie when mentioning Mr. Scott in so secluded a place as he did. "Pull down the blinds the next time," and don't you forget it.

That P. P. Pratt is beautifying his home by putting up an additional

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Nationals vs. Kendalls.

UNVEILING A PICTURE.

Y. M. C. A. Anniversary Exercises.

VARIOUS PARAGRAPHS.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

In accordance with an invitation from the professional National base ball club of this city, the Kendall nine has lately had an opportunity for testing their skill with a first-class club. The contest, which was a practice game, was played on the National grounds on the afternoon of Thursday, 28th. The Collegians had no expectations of being able to do much against the superior play of the professionals, and so they regarded the game as purely an experimental affair.

The Nationals went first to the bat and having scored three runs, were retired. The Kendalls took their turn, but they were troubled by the pitching of Gardner and were blanked. In the second inning, the Nationals added five more runs to their score, making eight in all, to none for the Kendalls. When the turn of the latter came to bat, they managed to get the line of Gardner, and did some pretty good batting and running, scoring four runs. By this time the Kendalls began to wake up, and in the third inning the Nationals made but one run, and in the fourth none at all. However, the Nationals having put forward their regular pitcher and catcher the Kendalls were again worried, and become rather demoralized, allowing their opponents to have things their own way. Yet, as the game was purely a practice one, they acquitted themselves quite satisfactorily, and have strengthened the hopes their friends entertain for them. Appended is the score.

NATIONAL. runs outs			KENDALL. runs outs		
Baker, c. f.	4	1	Griffin, 2d b.	1	2
Farrell, 3d b.	3	2	Haskins, 1st b.	0	2
Mansell l. f.	4	2	Lynch, p.	0	1
Powell, 1st b.	3	1	Layton, c.	1	1
Trott, c.	1	3	Leib, s. s.	0	2
Gardner, r. f.	2	2	Brook're, f. c.	0	2
Wiedman, p.	2	1	Collins,	0	2
White, 2d b.	2	2	Zeigler, c. f.	1	2
Wise, s. s.	3	1	Reed, 3d b.	1	1
<hr/>			<hr/>		
Total - - -	24	15	Total - - -	4	15

INNING	1	2	3	4	5
NATIONALS	3	5	1	0	15
KENDALLS	0	4	0	0	0

Yesterday our afternoon services partook of the character of a

MEMORIAL EXERCISE.

the occasion being the unveiling of a portrait painting of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, founder of Deaf-Mute Instruction in America. The programme was somewhat different from the usual form, but of a most interesting character. The services opened with an address by Prof. Denison describing his reminiscences of Dr. Gallaudet. He was followed by Prof. Porter who reviewed his acquaintance with Dr. Gallaudet and recounted several pleasing anecdotes, which forcibly illustrated the courtesy and benevolence which characterized the revered gentleman. After Prof. Porter, Mr. W. K. Strong spoke for a few moments, and subsequently President Gallaudet paid an affectionate and manly tribute of respect to the memory of his father. The interest of the audience throughout the service was evidently intense, and doubtless a moral lesson of real value has been learnt by those who were fortunate in being present. President Gallaudet concluded his remarks with the rendering of the following hymn written by his father, and which has been extensively quoted in hymn books.

"Jesus, in sickness and in pain,
Be near to succor me,
My sinking spirit still sustain;
To thee I turn, to thee.

"When cares and sorrows thicken round,
And nothing brings I see,
In these alone can help be found;
To thee I turn, to thee.

"Should strong temptation fierce assail,
As if to ruin me,
Then in thy strength will I prevail,
While still I turn to thee.

"When past transgressions fearful rise
Before my memory,
I'll plead thy perfect sacrifice,
And turn to thee, to thee.

"Through all my pilgrimage below,
Whate'er my lot may be,
In joy or sadness, weal or woe,
Jesus, I'll turn to thee."

The painting, which will hereafter remain in chapel hall above the pulpit, is a life size portrait, representing the Dr. as he appeared in his sixtieth year. He is represented in a natural position, sitting with his right arm resting on a table strewn with works pertaining to deaf-mute instruction. The features wear the placid smile which always marked the countenance of the Doctor, and plainly, express a heart full of benevolence. A massive frame of gilt mouldings surrounds the painting and sets it off to advantage. The college is to be congratulated upon this addition to chapel hall, where it will henceforth hold a position equal with the busts of those other pioneers of deaf-mute instruction, Siciard de L'Epée.

Last evening, the Young Men's Christian Association celebrated its second anniversary in the Lyceum, with appropriate exercises. At the hour of eight, a large audience had assembled, including many of its professors and their families.

The principal part of the programme

was an oral address to the members of the Association by Prof. Chickering, which was interpreted by Prof. Fay. Subsequently, the other parts of the programme were gone through, consisting of scriptural reading, hymns, etc. A number of delegates from sister colleges were present and assisted in the exercises. Much good has flowed from the efforts of the gentlemen who form the body of this society. Its good deeds are all done in a quiet way, but are none the less worthy of all praise. The organization has a good prospectus for the future.

CHIPS.

The lawns present a fine appearance.

The College circular is in the hands of the printer.

Senator Bayard went through the Gym. with President Gallaudet, yesterday.

Hon. W. W. Corcoran and General Dunn were recently elected College Directors.

Tuesday, May 31,—Kendalls vs. Alerts, of Georgetown College. Saturday, May 9th,—Kendalls vs. Howards, of Alexandria High School.

Miss Grace Gallaudet, daughter of President Gallaudet, graduated from the Hartford, Ct., Seminary last week. She not only delivered the valedictory, but attained the highest standard in studies which that school has ever known.

Monday, April 25th, was a half-holiday on account of the unveiling of the Farragut Statue. All of us had an opportunity for viewing the procession and ceremonies.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, with his wife and daughter, Bessie, will attend the Presentation Exercises on Wednesday next.

By a fall from his bicycle last week, Mr. Bryant, teacher of drawing, had his collar bone broken. The bone has been reset, and no danger is anticipated.

The following is from the *National Republican* of April 30th. "Invitations are issued for the anniversary exercises of the National Deaf-Mute College, at Kendall Green, on Wednesday, May 4th, at three o'clock. This is called Presentation Day, because the candidates for diplomas at the close of the scholastic year are then 'presented' in advance as such to the congressional guardians of the school and to the public. It is always a day of great interest to the leading people, and always attracts a distinguished class of spectators. Cards of invitation are issued to special guests because of the limited capacity of the hall of the institution, and those who hold cards have the preference in seating; but a conscientious effort is made to do the best that remains to be done for others to come. At the close of the public exercises, Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet will have a card reception from five o'clock till seven, at their residence near the college. Kendall Green is charming in the season's early foliage."

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, May 3, '81.

Columbus.

UNDER THE TENTS—OFF ON A PISCATORIAL CATCH—WITH SEVERAL OTHER NOTES THROWN IN.

The Sells Brothers' Show is a Columbus institution. Its proprietors were born and raised in the city. Some few years ago these gentlemen started out with a small menagerie which from year to year they have increased, until now they have a show equal to any in the country. At the close of each season they come with their show to this city and go into winter quarters.

A couple of weeks ago, posters and handbills appeared all over the city announcing that Sells Bros' Show would open the season with a two days' exhibition in the city, on April 25th and 26th, and, of course, there was much anxiety among the pupils whether they would be allowed to attend it or not.

On last Sunday it was announced in the papers that the Sells Bros had invited all the children and officers of several benevolent institutions in the city, including the inmates of the Insane Hospital, to attend their show, on Tuesday afternoon.

Strange to say, some two hundred or more patients from the latter institution were brought in and occupied seats below and adjoining the pupils and behaved very well, perhaps owing to the liberal supply of oranges and peanuts furnished them by their attendants.

The pupils were still uncertain about the privilege of going until Monday morning after chapel service, when Supt. Talbot announced that they would be permitted to attend, and this piece of news was received with outbursts of applause.

The weather was still a barrier in the way, but luckily it proved to be just right Tuesday, and accordingly after chapel exercises school routine for the day was put aside and everybody got ready for the show.

Shortly before twelve o'clock, a light lunch having been previously served, the march was given, and some four hundred and thirty pupils and officers streamed north on the 8th, west on Broad, and then up north of the depot where the tents were stretched in double file. After being admitted, the menagerie was inspected, among it a pair of hippopotami were quite an attraction, as was also an animal of which Darwin says we are distant descendants. It was not long after being seated that the performances began, and these were a feature quite interesting, and some of the attractions were quite new.

A contortionist gave an exhibition that was quite wonderful. His stand-

ing on one leg and throwing the other over his back was easily done, and some other figures he cut seemed almost impossible.

Another feature of the show was the circus of trained dogs, monkeys and cattle, under the management of Mr. Willis Cobb, and to witness them is worth alone the price of admission.

The pupils were more than pleased with the generous treat of the Sells Brothers, and every body wishes them success which they justly deserve, for they are capital fellows.

The 1st Academic boys are evidently in need of brain-food, for they are off this morning on a fishing excursion to one of the big streams 11 miles east of the city. They hired a band wagon, minus the music, drawn by two horses, to take them to their destination. The boys were in earnest, and talked of coming home in the evening laden with several hundred pounds of catch. The following in addition to the class made up the party, Mr. Robert Patterson, Mr. L. W. Flenniken, Foreman Scott, of the printing office, and a Mr. Lee, who as guide is to lead them to a big find.

We'll be on hand this evening to welcome the boys home, and help them make away with some of their load if it should chance to be too heavy for them.

The benches around the front of the building on the boys' side have been torn up and replaced with solid oak posts, and otherwise improved.

An additional supply of shade trees have been set out this week.

Mrs. Newbury, the housekeeper of the institution, is the latest on the sick list, and started for Buffalo the other day for medical treatment. During her absence Miss Warner, the girls' nurse, will have charge of the kitchen department.

Mrs. Alice Hanson is visiting her brother here, Mr. P. M. Park, having come directly from Indianapolis, where she had been visiting friends.

COLUMBUS.

4-30-'81.

Mrs. Bowden's sad Bereavement.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bowden will be pained to learn that within the short space of two days, their two little boys—all the children they had in the world, were taken away from them by the cruel hand of Death. The eldest, not yet six years old, came home from a visit to his grandfather in Marblehead, after the Easter holidays, sick with that disease which has proved so fatal to nearly every child attacked with it and which has always baffled the skill of the wisest physicians—Malignant Diphtheria. Great was the grief of Mrs. Bowden, when Dr. Haddock pronounced the disease to be the worst case of that kind and shook his head at the terrible symptoms in the month. Harry, the eldest, was her pride, her hope upon whom all a mother's fond wishes centred. From early infancy, little Harry had ever shown an intelligence remarkable for his age, winning a host of admiring friends at home, school and church. And to lose a child of so much promise, seemed to the mother hard to bear, and she would not give up hope even when the Angel of Death seemed to be hovering above her little boy, for as some good poet has said hope springs eternal in the human breast and would not be extinguished except in its own ashes. All that a mother's fond anxiety, all that a loving aunt's untiring care and two grandmothers' affectionate solicitude could do to retain the fleeting breath or smooth the little sufferer's way to the grave were done, but on the 20th, of April, at twenty minutes past four, after an illness of eleven days, during which the child had suffered so much that his mother would not wish him back to suffer again, little Harry's spirit passed away to that

"Home where the prisoner finds sweet release;
Home where all sorrows find their rest;
Home where the ransom-tunes dwell in peace,
Happy forever there."

The funeral took place from the school the next day, at which Rev. Mr. Wellwood, who had known and liked the little child, officiated. The beautiful—impressive Burial Service of the Episcopal Church, a service which for sympathetic tenderness and sad pathos has no equal, aside from the Bible, in the whole range of religious literature, was gone through in a manner that touched the well-spring of sympathy of all who were present. The minister spoke aloud for the benefit of those who could hear, and at the request of the afflicted family, I read the service in signs from the book, to such as could not hear. In Marblehead the little one was buried in the tomb of his grandmother, whose pet he had always been.

As if to prove the truth of the old adage "Misfortunes never come singly," no sooner was the eldest boy dead than the afflicted mother was called upon to nurse the younger one, three years old, who was lying in a very precarious state. She had to forego the poor consolation of attending her eldest boy to the tomb, for Walter (that is the name of the youngest) called in a piteous way for his mamma constantly making the sign for "Mother," and she came out of the carriage in which she was already seated, leaving the dead for the living. Walter was a sweet child, the pet of the household, and so full of light, that it seem as though even *Asriel*, the Angel of Death, might have wept when he extinguished his brief, little life with his icy breath. Why a child so loving, so innocent and cherub-like, should have been cut off on the very threshold of life, is hard to imagine, but

"May thy Will, not mine, be done;
May thy Will and mine be one."

The child grew worse from day to

day until the 22d inst, when it quietly passed away. So sweetly calm was the expression of its face that it might be mistaken for that of sleep. Alas! it was the sleep from which there was no waking. The burial service was gone through in the same manner as in the funeral of Harry, though a sadder feeling pervaded the ceremony at this double bereavement. And the restless little body which was always in motion, was laid away at rest by the side of Harry, where the wild waves sing a sad anthem over them. The disease which blighted a bud of so much promise before it had time to flower, was *Diphtheretic Croup*.

After the funeral cortege had arrived at the sacred place which the poet, Longfellow, would fain re-christen so fittingly by the old Saxon name of "God's Acre," the body of Harry was taken out of the tomb and placed side by side with that of Walter, and Mrs. Bowden took a farewell view of her two children at the same time. The two little bodies were consigned to the same last resting place.

H. W.

FROM MISSISSIPPI.

DEAR JOURNAL: Rev. Job Turner arrived here on Thursday night, last week, and Mr. Wellie Cabaniss and I met him at the depot, and I then took him with me in a hack to the Institution. Prof. John R. Dobyns, the Supt. of the Deaf and Dumb Institution greeted him cordially, and Rev. Mr. Turner spent a few days with us.

All the mute pupils went to the Episcopal church with Prof. Dobyns, and all the teachers last Friday night. He was assisted by Rev. Mr. Tucker. The pupils were delighted to see him. Rev. Mr. Turner baptized Miss Rosa Thomas, of Vicksburg, Miss, who is a pupil of the Institution. Miss Thomas' mother and aunt came from Vicksburg, Miss., to see them at the church, and then they returned home the same day.

Mr. Cabaniss kindly sent me two newspapers from Oxford and Kosciusko, Miss., yesterday. The *Oxford Falcon* says that the mute service conducted in St. Paul Church on Sabbath morning and night two weeks ago by Rev. Mr. Turner, assisted by Mr. Evan Pegues, was well attended by the people generally, though they could not understand the gestures made by this worthy divine, there others there, who have not the powers of speech and hearing, that could not only understand, but whose faces plainly showed that this was to them a truly precious treat. The people of Oxford, wish Rev. Job Turner much success in all his ministrations to this sorely afflicted people. He left there for Kosciusko, where he remained for two days. Mr. Jas. M. Baker, a mute farmer, met him and invited him to stay with his friends.

The *Central Star*, of Kosciusko, says that there were a good number of people in attendance among them a number of deaf and dumb persons of Kosciusko and surrounding country, some of whom came over twenty miles to be present at this service. The service was very interesting, both to those who could hear and those who were deaf, it being conducted orally by Rev. Mr. Mitchell for the benefit of the former, and at the same time Rev. Mr. Turner communicated the same ideas to the deaf. Rev. Mr. Turner is a venerable gray-haired man and entered with much zeal and earnestness into the work in which he is enlisted. He used to live in Staunton, Va., and had taught the deaf and dumb for 30 years, but for the last four years has been travelling in the Southern States expounding the Gospel to those of his fellow men who like himself are destitute of speech and hearing. No one who was present on Wednesday night could fail to be impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, or to feel a sympathy for those deaf and dumb persons in our vicinity who so seldom have an opportunity of attending gospel services that they can fully understand. We hope he will be well received and his labors properly appreciated wherever he goes.

I had letters from my four mute friends in Atlanta and Winston Co., yesterday. They said they were badly disappointed at not seeing Rev. Mr. Turner, the bridges having been swept away and the brooks were flooded.

L. W. SAUNDERS.

JACKSON, MISS., April 21st, 1881.

Davis' Letter.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Please allow me to inform you that J. M. Davis' letter which appeared in last week's JOURNAL is not true.

Last fall, when the St. Mary Institution closed for the vacation, it was the time for Miss Nellie Lothridge to return to her school. Her aunt told her to return, but Nellie did not obey her aunt and went first to Mrs. Siegfried and asked her if she would hire her as a servant. She said no; then Nellie came to my residence with some bundles containing her clothes, without being requested. I did not ask her to come and help my wife. I affirm that I paid her weekly, and have paid her \$10, besides clothes to wear, worth about \$5—a total of \$15—until I was thrown out of employment. I told her I could not keep her any further. She told me that she would like to stay with both my wife and I even if I could not pay her for her work. I have spent nearly all the money I brought from Croghan, where my wife and I remained nearly one month, as I have an income which my father left me, but I could not save anything. I have a boarder who pays me weekly for his board.

P. S. GUARDIAN.

BUFFALO, May 1.

OBSTINATE.

Enticing a Deaf-Mute Girl from Buffalo.

ARREST AND RELEASE OF THE PARTIES IN ROCHESTER.

The Girl Refuses to leave the Parties She is With.

(From the Buffalo Courier April 21.)

The Rochester *Democrat* of yesterday morning, has the following: "There arrived in this city Monday forenoon, on one of the trains from Buffalo, a man and two women, each carrying a large leather satchel. The man's name was J. M. T. Davis, one of the women was his alleged wife, and the other, a girl about nineteen years of age, beautiful, with brown hair and dark eyes. The man was a deaf-mute, tall and wiry in build, with sandy whiskers. His alleged wife was short and stout, richly and flashily dressed in a black satin dress and a jaunty Derby hat, flashing black eyes and hair, and greatly resembled a variety actress in appearance. The woman could speak, but the girl was also a deaf-mute. The three went to the Connors House, registered as Mr. and Mrs. Davis and sister, where they engaged one room and passed the night there. Yesterday, the girl proceeded to the deaf-mute institution in this city, and called upon one or two of the inmates, with whom she was acquainted.

"Prof. Ward F. Sutherland, of the Rochester Deaf-Mute Institution, on Monday received a telegram from Buffalo, stating that a deaf-mute girl had been enticed away from her home in that city and would probably visit Rochester this week. This telegram was followed up by a letter which Mr. Sutherland received yesterday, and which contained fuller particulars of the affair. It is stated that the young lady's name is Miss Nellie Lothridge, and that she had been coaxed away by a woman, who, it was believed, was a New York prostitute, and who had in her company a man, also a deaf-mute. The letter asked that Mr. Sutherland stop the parties and endeavor to entreat the girl to leave her new-found companions and return to her friends in Buffalo. When the young lady called at the deaf-mute institute yesterday, Mr. Sutherland at once understood that this was the girl, and determined to stop her if possible. Last evening they went to the depot, purchased tickets for Auburn and were about to take the train, when they were invited by Sergeant Roworth and Officer Youle to walk to the police headquarters. Mr. Sutherland and two ladies connected with the institution, had by this time joined the officers, and the entire party went to the police office, when Mr. Sutherland stated the case to Chief McLean.

"One of the ladies from the Institute then proceeded to speak at length in the deaf-mute language to the girl, informing her that she was in bad company, and that she was going with a disreputable character, and that she was sure to come to some bad end if she insisted on going with her. The girl answered that she had confidence in the man and woman, and that she was going with them to New-York, where she said she would meet her brother. She was then told by Mr. Sutherland that her brother was not in New-York, but in Buffalo, and everything was done to convince her of her error in accompanying the Davises, but to no purpose. She seemed determined to go to New-York, and that is all there was about it. The ladies from the deaf-mute institute did not appear to grow discouraged, but continued in their pleading and entreaties for nearly two hours. They invited her to go home with them, but she was obstinate and refused their offers. Finally Chief McLean ascertained her age—nineteen—and having no positive proof at hand that either the man or the woman had enticed the girl away against her will, allowed the Davises to go. The girl accompanied them, and they had their Auburn tickets changed for Syracuse, and all left on the St. Louis express at one o'clock this morning.

"To see the girl deliberately and obstinately accompany the woman Davis was more than those present could understand. She undoubtedly did not understand her situation, and if she did, she had been infatuated with the stories the woman Davis had told her of the easy life she would live in New-York. There can be but little doubt of the character of Davis and the adventures who claims to be his wife. He admitted to the police station that he was an ex-convict, having served out a term of five years in Ohio for shooting a policeman. He is a compositor, and holds one or two 'cards' from western unions. Both yesterday and Monday he and his alleged wife peddled deaf and dumb alphabets about the city, in the various public buildings, and their visits will be remembered by many. The woman pretended to be a deaf-mute, and sold a number of the cards. She told a reporter last evening that they made twenty dollars a day by this. She also told Sergeant Roworth, Chief McLean and others stories that did not coincide or agree at all, and many times contradicted herself. She gave evidence of considerable suppressed delight at the girl's insisting on go-

ing with them and at each refusal of the young woman to stay here, she would very dramatically exclaim: 'There! You can see for yourself! What can I do? The poor girl will go with me. If I should leave her, she would pine herself away.'

Upon a visit to Police Headquarters, yesterday, a *Courier* reporter learned that nothing had been said to the officers in this city in regard to this matter. The girl formerly worked in a variety store on Canal street, and lately she has been living on Carroll street.

Louisville Jottings.

Another wedding took place the day after Easter. Mr. Viril Carroll, of Caneyville, Ky., wedded a lady for weal or woe—time will tell. The bride chosen was Miss Mary Klob, of Louisville. She is the youngest mute lady of our society, while Mr. Carroll is a beardless blonde youth of about twenty-one years of age. They were married in a quiet way at the home of the bride in the presence of her parents and a few friends. The Rev. Rodman, a German preacher, performed the ceremony, all in the speaking language without asking them any questions—such as will thou take this woman for, etc., and pronounced the man and wife without the couple promising anything at all. It quickly raised the question among the mutes if they could be lawfully married without taking upon themselves the vows to love and honor, etc.

Immediately after the ceremony, they partook of a repast, and then left for their future home at Caneyville, Ky. Right away, they act like sensible persons by keeping house at once. Mr. Carroll has a large nice farm and on it, he has a house near by his parents. I am told it was well furnished and ready to accept its mistress at the time they were married. They have our best wishes for a happy life.

Of one thing the Louisville Society can boast is that all its former brides married men from abroad and who are well to do in life. The number of ladies is decreasing gradually and surely, if our young men go on as they have gone, there may be left no lady to cheer and entertain them. I have been a resident of this city, yet never one of the men of this place have been married. The only married folks of this city are Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, with grown up children.

Rev. Job Turner shall be in this city on the 15th of May, if kind Providence permits him to give us a lecture. May all the mutes honor him and appreciate his sermon by meeting him in St. Paul's Church. During the past year, it has been a matter of lament for the growing indifference to religious services among the mutes of this place and vicinity. I noticed a diminished attendance at public worship whenever the Rev. Mann or Rev. Turner would hold service for our special benefit; not half of them went to church. How well do I remember when they bewailed because they had no public worship as the hearing have, and now that they have the privilege and means of going hand in hand with our fellow-men, they turn away and would rather stay at home.

Mrs. Wm. French, formerly Miss Lizzie Graver, of Georgetown, Ky., is coming to visit Maggie E. Fella about the time Rev. Job Turner comes here. She requests me to inquire of "Judge De Coursey" through the JOURNAL why he (Judge) does not write to his wife. Mrs. French's father has been suffering badly with rheumatism for the past winter. He was in hopes to be able to undertake a journey to Hot Springs this spring, but he is still worse, and his family entertain little hope of his ever recovering.

Our jolly friend, Mr. William Lang, of Sharp's Mill, Ind., expects to attend the service of Rev. Job Turner. He has become a contributor to the *Jorydon (Ind.) Republican*. He is an active and unmarried young gentleman. He works on his farm in summer, and in winter he is the boss shoemaker for the county folks.

Mr. Willard McAtee, an efficient secretary of our Bible Class since its origin, contemplates going to Texas the latter part of May to live with an uncle of his, to the regret of all his mute friends.

Mr. William Copper, of New York, and a Mr. Fritz, of Baltimore, Md., have been lingering in this city for a few weeks, basking themselves in the smiles of the fair sex. Another mute who just came from Germany, staid some time in this city, but we are sorry we cannot speak the German language to him as he to us in our language. He is a fine and bright looking young man. MARGARET.

Louisville, Ky.

Michigan Jottings.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—There will be a new deaf-mute paper published somewhere in this State, soon. The writer cannot tell on what date it will be issued. It is said it will be of large size and one of the best mute journals ever published in the United States.

Mrs. Ella C. Blood, of Grand Rapids, is visiting friends in Jackson, and will return to her home next week. It is said she intends moving to Detroit, if her husband succeeds in obtaining employment at his trade in that city.

Mrs. Borden, the wife of the well known tailor of Jackson, has gone to Detroit for the purpose of looking around. If the city suits her, she intends moving there.

There was a very enjoyable party

given at the residence of the famous lady, Mrs. Kerr, recently. Most of those present were hearing people. The party was considered one of the best that has ever taken place in Jackson.

A mute peddler came to Jackson a few days ago, got very drunk and the police put him in the lock-up. The next day he was arraigned before Justice Hunt, pleaded guilty, and informed the Court that he had no money. He was offered his choice between a \$3 fine or ten days in the lock-up. He then told the Court that he had spent every cent for whiskey, upon which he was ordered to leave Jackson within four hours. The peddler left the court, entered a saloon, took a drink and left for parts unknown. The writer cannot furnish his real name through the JOURNAL.

There is nothing more said about the coming picnic in Saginaw. What has happened, Col. C. C.—by? AMBASSADOR.

April 78, '81.

"The Appeal for the Deaf."

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I am glad to see in the last number of the JOURNAL the poetical "appeal for the deaf," which your correspondent in the "Hub" obtained from one of Mr. Abell's collectors. Your correspondent made a mistake in ascribing its authorship to Mr. Abell. That beautiful poem has a history of its own. It is as follows.

Thirteen years ago a comic paper named "*Diogenes*," was published in Montreal and had a brilliant run for a few months, and then suddenly collapsed, and the last issue had the poem in it, and was issued anonymously. It was not in its present shape then, and I made some slight alterations and published it in the *Witness* (Montreal), calling the attention of the public to the beauty and truthfulness of the verses, and asked for the name of the author, in order that he might receive my personal thanks. I failed to get any response. I visited the office of the "*Diogenes*" and asked the late editor for the name of the author of the poem. He could not tell me, saying it came in anonymous and he was so struck by the fineness of the verses that he published them, contrary to the rules of the office. Since then I have always published the "appeal," and have issued many thousands which have been scattered throughout the land. Many hundreds were sent to Australia and Europe. I have found by experience that the poem has touched many hearts and has made many friends of the deaf, and supporters of schools for our class. One lady wrote to me saying she had read the poem and was so much affected by it that she could no longer keep her daughter from school (which she had been doing for some years through false pride). I inclose you a copy of the poem which was issued by me years ago, and trust that every deaf-mute paper in America will find a corner for it, and help to keep it before the public, as long as there is a deaf-mute in the land.

Yours Very Truly,

T. WIND.

P. S. Mr. Abell obtains his supply of the "Appeal for the Deaf" for distribution by his agents, from the Mackay Institution.

CINCINNATI.

Rev. Mr. Mann appeared before a large audience of mutes at St. John's Church last Sunday afternoon, and delivered an instructive sermon on Confirmation, and exhorted the listeners to join the church and be confirmed on the night of the same day at the same church. Bishop Jaggard confirmed twenty-three persons, two of whom were deaf-mutes.

Stephen Wilson and wife, nee Miss Amelia Spencer, of Independence, Ky., were in the city last week, on a shopping excursion.

Thomas Bolling, believed to have been the first educated deaf-mute in America.

DEAR JOURNAL—I will endeavor to prepare as faithful a biographical sketch of the above named deaf-mute as I can, because I have had the pleasure and privilege of becoming acquainted with several of his relatives in Virginia.

It was my pleasure to meet one of his nephews in Staunton, Virginia, in the summer of 1840, and he told me about his deaf-mute uncles and aunt, through the medium of the double handed alphabet, which is generally used in that State. He was a nice gentleman, with a dignified personal appearance. Nothing has been heard of him since that year, and I fear he is no more.

I know by sight Col. Robert B. Bolling, one of the most respectable and wealthy gentlemen in Petersburg, Va. He has one of the most splendid residences in Virginia.

Among Bolling's distinguished relatives are known to have been the Randolphs, Jeffersons and Henrys.

I think I can safely say that Virginia has produced more deaf and dumb children from their intermarriages than any other State.

Prof. Trist, of the Pennsylvania Institution, says, according to family tradition, the great grandfather of Thomas (the mute) Robert Bolling, when a very young man, emigrated from England in 1660, and made a permanent settlement in Virginia, where he married Jane Rolfe, granddaughter of Pocahontas, the Indian girl, who saved the life of Capt. John Smith, who was the first man to colonize Virginia. The marriage took place in fifteen years. They had a son named John Bolling, who lived, grew immensely rich and expired, and was buried at Cobbs, in 1729, when the place was bequeathed to his son, who held it till his death, in 1757. Then his son, Thomas, inherited and occupied it. How long he kept it seems buried in oblivion.

He had eleven children, three of whom were deaf and dumb—two boys and one girl—named John, Thomas and Mary.

Thomas, the mute, was born in 1767, at Cobbs, situated on an eminence on the Appomattox, nine miles below Petersburg, Va. Cobbs was undoubtedly the seat of the first institution for the education of deaf-mutes established in America. Unfortunately the school failed through the negligence and intoxication of John Braidwood, son of the celebrated Braidwood, or it would now be the oldest school in the United States. I believe it was a private one. His brother, John, was first sent to Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1771, and placed under the tuition of Thomas Braidwood, one of the earliest teachers of the deaf and dumb in Great Britain, who died in 1806.

Mr. Braidwood commenced a school for deaf-mutes at Edinburgh in 1760; following the system of Heinicke and others, giving great prominence to articulation and reading from the lips. His system was kept a close secret in his own family for many years. He taught with considerable success at Edinburgh till 1783, when he removed to Hackney, near London, continuing his school till his death, after which it was carried on by his widow and her grandchildren. The Braidwood family long had a monopoly in instructing the deaf and dumb in England. The success of their system drew the favorable notice of Dr. Samuel Johnson, Dr. Benjamin Franklin, and other persons of note, who visited their school.

John's brother, Thomas (the mute), and sister, Mary, joined him in England in 1775, and they all remained at Braidwood's school during the American Revolution, returning to Cobbs in 1783. John had attended school twelve years, and Thomas and Mary both eight.

John died soon after his return, but Thomas died in 1836, in the 67th year of his age, at Gaymount, Carolina Co., Va. He was present at the christening of a relation of his, on which occasion he acted as a sponsor in 1789. He never followed any trade, nor did he see any want. He lived in luxury, and was accustomed to ride in horseback, his body servant following him wherever he went. His manners as a gentleman were so refined as to make him a general favorite with the ladies.

One of the most distinguished divines of the Episcopal church says: "Thomas was a miracle of accomplishments. His articulation became so good that his family and friends understood him in conversation and reading aloud."

The late Judge John Robertson (his relation), once one of the visitors of the Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, at Staunton, in an obituary, printed in the *Richmond Enquirer*, February 18, 1836, said of him, "He composed and wrote in a peculiar, clear and graphic style; and attained on artificial facility of speech almost equal to natural. His grace of manner, vivacity, power of imitation, made him the wonder and admiration of strangers, and the delight of friends and relatives."

Prof. Trist long ago received a letter from his venerable friend, William Beverly Randolph, of Washington City, in which he said: "He wrote a very good clear hand, and his letters were very fair specimens of epistolary composition. He was exceedingly prompt at catching the words of his interlocutor from the motion of his lips, and would repeat the words in a peculiar but not unpleasant manner, with so much distinctness as to be perfectly under-

stood by one accustomed to him, and quite readily by a stranger. His manners were those of a gentleman, and he was esteemed as well as sympathized with by all who knew him. He had the *entire* among many of the best families in our State."

I met one of his speaking nephews in Staunton, Va., in 1840, and could easily observe his graceful manners, as a gentleman and talker.

A venerable Virginian told Mr. Trist that Thomas Bolling was educated, spoke so plainly as to be understood, drew well, and danced in time, and that he danced at his grandfather, the Governor's house, in Richmond, with his mother. It was Gov. T. M. Randolph, of Virginia, and his administration lasted from 1819 to 1822.

Mr. Trist's mother is still living somewhere in Virginia. She says she remembers Mr. Bolling as a sprightly, amiable grey haired bachelor. He was a frequent visitor at the Governor's house.

Her mother used to tell her amusing little anecdotes about him, one of which was that he was once walking out with the ladies, and had passed the place where they wished to stop, and was so far ahead that they could not overtake him to make him stop; so one of them picked up a pebble and threw it at him, and hit him on the back to make him turn around, which he did, with his usual good humor.

Mr. Trist has in his possession two autograph letters, which John and Thomas wrote to their mother in 1771, one of which being as follows:

MY DEAR MAMA:—I am very well, and very happy, because I can speak and read. My uncle and aunt are very kind to me. They give me many fine things. I hope this will find you all well. I am, my dear mamma,

Your most loving son,
JOHN BOLLING.

St. LEONARDS, 26 Nov., 1771.

It seems to me that that letter was the first written by a mute that made its appearance in America.

In 1812, Mr. Bolling, as soon as he heard that a grandson of Braidwood was in Washington City, sent for him, and he established at Cobbs the institute about six years before the opening of the Hartford School, and issued a prospectus, of which the Rev. Philip Slaughter, S. S., of Virginia, has been so fortunate as to find a copy, as follows: "An institution for the education of the deaf and dumb, and for removing impediments of speech, has been established at Cobbs, near St. Petersburg, Va., and is conducted by Mr. J. Braidwood, of Edinburgh and London. Children born deaf, or who have lost their hearing, are taught to speak and read distinctly, to write and understand accurately the principles of language; they are also taught every branch of education necessary to qualify them for every situation in life. The above institution was begun at Cobbs in March last, the home of Major Thomas Bolling, Chesterfield County. Several pupils have been received under the tuition of the professor, and the most satisfactory testimony of the students may be had of the Hon. James Pleasants, M. C., Washington, the Rev. Mr. Maffit, Saloma, near Georgetown, Capt. William Bolling, Goochland, or at the institute."

My friend, Capt. Charles S. Gay, of Staunton, Va., now deceased, told me through Major J. C. Covell, that he was well acquainted with the Bollings and J. Braidwood. He again related an anecdote of John Braidwood through the same gentleman, as follows: One afternoon, while Mr. Braidwood was crossing a high river on horseback to take tea with a family, he fell into the water, and swam back to the shore, where he found he had got wet to the skin. No wonder he gave up the invitation and returned home. The family waited for him, but he did not come. The next day they found out what happened to him. Perhaps he was a little intoxicated.

Unfortunately after an experiment of several years, he became dissipated; fell into bad habits, and contracted large debts with the merchants of Petersburg, which caused him to flee to the North suddenly.

Col. Bolling had invited over to America a son of the elder Braidwood to instruct his children, but his visit to this country on this important errand was, I am sorry to say, not followed by any very important result either to Col. Bolling's children or any other American deaf and dumb.

In 1818, John Braidwood returned to Richmond friendless, penniless and almost ragged or naked, and asked Col. William Bolling for assistance. The Colonel associated him with the Rev. M. Kilpatrick, then a resident of Manchester, opposite to Richmond, and placed his son, William A. Bolling, under his tuition. There were six or seven deaf-mute pupils in his school. Braidwood conducted himself well for six months, and unfortunately became so dissipated that Mr. Kilpatrick was obliged to stop helping him. Braidwood then became a barkeeper and fell a victim to the bottle.

But for his dissipation and intoxication, he would have left behind him as enviable a reputation as the elder Gallaudet, who opened the first public school for deaf-mutes, has done.

It may properly be said that the first private deaf-mute school was established at Cobbs, Va., on the Appomattox River, but the first public school was opened at Hartford, Conn., in the beautiful valley of the Connecticut River.

It may be added that some one sent the late Supt. Hubbel, of the Ohio Institution, the following statement of the first school in Virginia, which he

had published in the 14th Report (for 1840) of the Ohio Asylum.

"The first attempt at instructing the deaf and dumb in the United States in any systematic manner, was made in Goochland County, Virginia, in the year 1812, in the family of Col. William Bolling (now deceased), who had three deaf and dumb children, and whose deaf and dumb brothers, John and Thomas, and sister Mary, had been previously educated at Edinburgh, Scotland, by the elder Braidwood, at that time a distinguished teacher. John and Thomas Bolling, and his sister Mary, so far as it is known, were the first American deaf and dumb, who were educated."

Thomas Bolling, properly called the first educated deaf-mute on American soil, though he was born deaf, was, as I have told you, able to converse by noticing the motions of the lips in others, and was able to read books audibly and intelligently.

It may be interesting to know that the first deaf and dumb person in the United States that was ever educated was a well-informed man on most subjects. Thomas, though the first American deaf and dumb person who was ever educated, stood forth an enlightened and well-educated man.

My friend, the late Captain Gay, of Staunton, Va., testified to the above facts in my presence and that of Major I. C. Covell. When I again tread on Virginia's soil, I intend not only looking at the places where the first attempt at teaching the deaf-mute was made and where repose the ashes of those Bollings, whose lives are honorably recorded on the Roll of history, but also collecting more facts from their descendants who may be in the land of the living.

It may not be amiss for me to add for a few minutes, that a gentleman introduced himself to me as William Bolling when I was about leaving the chance of St. Paul's Church, Richmond, Va., in 1879, since which year I have been unable to find out his residence. I will, however, endeavor to find it out. Should I meet him, I will ask him more about the long-talked of attempt, etc., and then I will have it republished in the JOURNAL.

Acting-Superintendent Talbot, of the Ohio Asylum, Dr. Peet, of the New York Inst., the Rev W. W. Turner, of Hartford, the oldest living teacher of the deaf and dumb in America, Professor Porter, of the National Deaf-Mute College, and Prof. T. J. Trist, of the Penn. Inst., a grand-son of Thomas Jefferson, the third President of the United States, have my most sincere thanks for the assistance, they have given me in collecting the facts which I have already mentioned.

Behold I have prepared this sketch in my nicely furnished chamber which Mrs. Thomas, whose guest I am, has so kindly placed at my disposal. Nobody feels more interest in the temporal and spiritual welfare of her deaf-mute daughter, who is now an inmate of the Mississippi Inst. at Jackson.

To-morrow evening will find me going down the Grand Mississippi River on board the magnificent floating palace, *Robert E. Lee*, to Natchez. I said to be a very pretty city, where I am to hold, in connection with the Rev. Mr. Marks, a combined audible and sign-service in his church, next Sunday night, the 24th inst., there being one or two deaf-mutes in the city. I have in my possession a letter to him from Judge Bolling, of Virginia, related by blood to the Bolling whom I have already mentioned.

Yours Sincerely,
JOHN TURNER.

VICKSBURG, MISS., April 22, 1881.

Gardening for Deaf-Mutes. — DOES GARDENING PAY?

This theme has been commenced in the JOURNAL, and has been commented on by Miss Fuller at length, with the hope that others would add their opinions upon the subject. It is indeed a very important topic, as our lives, clothing and traffic depends upon it. The first garden ever made in this world was planted by the Lord, God, Eastward in Eden, and there He placed the man whom He had made, "to dress it and to keep it." After man was driven out of the Garden of Eden, the Lord said unto him, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return to the ground." Now man has to till the ground for his living, for his clothing, and for his traffic. Agriculture and gardening is the chief prop of our traffic and commerce between individuals, and between all the nations of the globe.

Gardening is the most ancient of all arts. The first gardener was a first man. It has been represented as "the inclination of kings and the choice of Philosophers." We have learned in this Western continent, that it is a choice of the sovereign people. An occupation so ancient and so productive of pleasure and profit, is entitled to respect, and is worthy of the devotion of all who have control over the smallest portion of "Mother Earth."

The broad prairies, the limestone hills and alluvial valleys, the wide variety of soil and climate, reaching from the rocky cliffs of Oregon to the glades of Florida; and from the bleak mountains of Maine, to the vast plains of Texas, on whose wilderness of beauty the light of an almost tropical sun loves to linger, supply a great and active people with unparalleled scope for developing all the products of nature. The increase of gardening in all its branches on this continent is marvellous, upon the

fact that a great amount of literature pertaining to gardening, horticulture and agriculture is spread broadcast over the country, and a vast volume of seeds are sold everywhere. And yet, the people, including deaf-mutes, have made but a beginning. To say nothing of the yet untrodden acres of the continent, how many lots, yards, and fields are left to the profitless control of the weeds, which might, with proper culture, be made to yield an abundance of those vegetable products which are so necessary to health and comfort. Nor is the consideration of its economy a slight one, as the experience of many has testified. *A garden is by no means a bad savings bank.* Outdoor occupation, so engaging and so remunerative, must likewise induce cheerfulness of disposition and health of body, and must develop that attachment of the citizen to his home, which is one of the strongest safeguards of society against lawlessness and immorality.

Gardening, in its higher sense, is both an art and a science. It has arrived at this estate by gradations, slow compared with the development of many other pursuits, but that is consequent upon the complex nature of its parts. The development of a knowledge of geology, chemistry, meteorology, vegetable philosophy, and botany—indeed, something from all human learning—has gone to perfect the science of Agriculture and Horticulture—pursuits affording as wide a range of research in their ramifications as any topic occupying the mind of man, and as important in their results as any occupation of man. Agriculture, though pursued in early days without any correct knowledge of cause and effect, was always held in high esteem. Columella, contemporary with Virgil, wrote, "The art of husbandry is so necessary for the support of human life, and the comfort of mankind have so great a dependence upon it, that the wisest men in all ages have ascribed its origin to God as the inventor and ordainer of it, and the wisest and most civilized nations, who have understood their true interests, have all endeavored to promote and improve it, and have never failed to acknowledge and honor as benefactors all such as have contributed anything towards the same."

In our colonial days, our fore-fathers were almost entirely dependent upon agriculture. Washington, in his agricultural correspondence with Sir John Sinclair, wrote, "It will not be doubted that, in reference either to individual or national welfare, agriculture is of primary importance." Webster, of our generation, wrote, "Agriculture feeds us, to a great extent, and clothes us; without it we could not have manufactures, and we should not have commerce. These all stand in a cluster, the largest in the centre, and that largest is agriculture." Agriculture is indeed the most fruitful source of the riches of a country, and of the welfare of its inhabitants, and only as the State of agriculture is more or less flourishing, can we judge of the progress of a people.

Gardening, which is agriculture upon circumscribed spaces, has ever shared with the latter the esteem of mankind. Socrates said, "It is the source of health, strength, plenty, riches, and honest pleasure;" and an eminent English writer said, "It is amid its scenes and pursuits that life flows pure, and the heart more calmly beats." Agriculture refers to the tillage of the earth over broad fields, as for the raising of cereals, grass or tubers. Gardening, on the other hand, refers to the culture of small inclosed spaces. This application of the latter term was quite correct originally, but it is now common for mere vegetable gardeners to equal the area of ordinary grain and grass farms, requiring in their cultivation a degree of skill and an amount of activity, implements and labor exceeding that expended upon any grain farm in existence. Gardening again differs from farming in the range of varieties cultivated. The farmer may devote his acres to those crops to which his land is adapted, but the gardener is expected to grow the entire list of vegetables without reference to the composition of the soil. Such cultivation, to be successful, must be to some extent scientific. The cultivator must possess a knowledge of the facts and principles that underlie his art, or he will certainly fail.

Despite the teachings of the ancients, agriculture has, for centuries, been weighed down by ignorance, prejudice, and imperfect action. The force of custom in every country has held the farmer in chains; and such still is, alas! too often the case, even in this land of progress.

But to what better pursuit can an able mind turn than to agriculture? Without it men would live wandering lives, disputing with each other for the possession of such animals as they catch, and for the spontaneous fruits of the earth. Without agriculture there would be no bonds of security or love of country; it is in all countries the purest source of public prosperity.

Cowley quaintly says, "The first three men were a gardener, a plowman and a grazier, and if any man object that the second was a murderer, I desire he would consider that as soon as he was so, he quitted our profession and turned builder."

and study which otherwise would not be pursued. The close observer will desire to make microscopic observation of the germination of plants, of the growth of fungi, of insect life; and here we pause; for there is opened a volume of nature new to most men, and a source of unexpected pleasure. At the beginning of this century any investigation into the agency of insects, for good or evil, in connection vegetation, was scarcely considered as belonging to gardening—their eggs passed unnoticed, and the ravages of the larvae were looked upon frequently as atmospheric blights beyond control. Now the entomologist is consulted every year by the agriculturist, and no section of the museum of the United States Department of Agriculture is more interesting than that devoted to entomology. Countries of temperate climate in an undeveloped condition, support a limited number of species of insect life, and they are generally harmless to vegetation, but under culture, conditions favorable to their increase are presented. One of these conditions is the wanton destruction of birds, after which follow the myriad tribes of insects which feed upon vegetation—species not alone native to this country, but brought in the course of commerce from all parts of the world. For example, the Hessian fly was brought here in the hay used by the Hessian troops during the Revolution. The cabbage miller was brought first into Montreal in cases of crockery from Holland. In ten or twelve years it has extended from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande.

The intelligent culturist will be brought to notice the effect of various forms of potash, nitrogen, and lime, he will gradually be drawn into geological research, for he must study the peculiar forms of the soil. Finally he will find that the birds are all his co-partners in the garden, and the common tom-tit or sparrow will no longer be looked upon with a careless eye by reason of his dull colors, but each one welcomed as the destroyer, annually, of millions of injurious insects. Even so the bat, ugly and of nocturnal habit, will no longer be driven away or looked upon with disgust, but regarded as a most useful ally; so with the despised toad that jumps about the garden—thus goes on a ceaseless round of investigation till all nature is a study.

Of what does gardening consist? Of obtaining from the earth vegetables and fruits for man; and the perfection of the art is to obtain the greatest possible product at the least possible expense.

It is fortunately the case that every soil holds more or less of the inorganic parts essential to vegetable growth. We will briefly enumerate them as *saltpetres, phosphates, potash, chlorides* and *carbonates of soda, lime, magnesia, iron and ammonia.* The time has come when every farmer must possess some knowledge of natural history; he must prepare himself, if he expects to follow his pursuit successfully, as does the mechanic or the professional man. Why should not the National Government establish at frontier army posts, experimental agricultural stations? The war and the agricultural departments working in connection could, in a few years, establish a series of experimental stations, at once of national importance and of hygienic advantage to each garrison; some upon mountain slopes, others in valleys, on plains both fertile and arid—all influenced by meteorological conditions of widely different effect.

In Europe, they do something better than we, notwithstanding our boasted practical ability; foremost among their advances is that of public instruction. To-day in Austria and Sweden, there are many thousands of public schools, having gardens attached, where are taught botany, vegetable physiology, and sometimes the whole range of science and art, so necessary to a thorough understanding of vegetable growth and development. Sweden also possesses two thousand public school-gardens, and there, as in Austria, the system has become so popular that all the new school buildings have one room set apart as a school-garden room, where are assembled or collected herbariums, works on agriculture, geology, agricultural chemistry, and physiology, and apparatus used by the teachers in their lectures upon plant life.

The time will come when in this country, as in Europe, more attention will be paid to the practical instruction of the masses; our boasted public school system, though not by any means retrograding, has been far outstripped by that of Germany, Sweden and Scotland, where technical instruction is now given, instead of foreign languages and music, which unfit nine-tenths of the pupils for their after life.

Now, why do not our public Institutions for the deaf and dumb in America have a school garden attached to them, and require a class of both sexes to work them at certain hours as an experience for future usefulness. More than half the boys never follow the trades they learn at school when they leave, but turn their attention to agriculture.

When they get married, of course, their wives help them in the garden and in the field. The girls as well as the boys help their parents and brothers in the field at home, and why not give them a share of the science at school?

Let the National College for mutes have a school garden attached to it, and let the Faculty put a certain number of the students in it, to learn the science and art of gardening; which would be of great benefit to them, whether they engaged in the

occupation or not after graduation. Such gardens would be invaluable, as well as economical, furnishing the institutions with all the vegetables they required, besides teaching all the students a trade that will always pay a large per cent. upon the capital put into it.

In conclusion, dear readers of the JOURNAL, I hope I have shown how gardening can be made to pay; the compensation being not alone in satisfying the palate, but in educating the mind, instilling there those refining influences which seldom fail to lead on to higher thoughts and the noblest impulses. JUDGE DECOURCEY.

4-4-81.

THE SILENT WORLD.

INTENSELY INTERESTING SERVICE AT TRINITY. THE DEAF HEAR AND THE DUMB SPEAK.

[From the *Natches (Miss.) Tri-weekly New Era*]

Rev. Job Turner, last night, attracted a large congregation to Trinity church, to hear, or rather see, one of the most impressive renditions of the grand old ritual, ever given within its walls. Previous to the service and after the singing of the hymn, Rev. Alex. Marks came forward and explained the plan of the service. The evening prayer would be said by himself, while the Rev. Turner repeated it in the sign-language. The Rev. Turner is grace itself, a gentleman of well worn years, his face is capable of the most intelligent expression, while he is evidently very susceptible to emotion. In the "Gloria in Excelsis," the "Bonum est confiteri," and in the hymns "Jesus lover of my soul," and "Rock of Ages," his countenance would now light up with joy, now droop in despondency. The signs too, even to those unfamiliar with the sign-language, were in many particulars intelligible, indeed any one acquainted with the ritual could have

FOLLOWED HIM WORD FOR WORD.

After the prayer he and Rev. Marks in concert, preached a sermon of the former, which exhibited a good command of language, deep thought and fervent piety. At its conclusion, Rev. Alex. Marks addressed the congregation. "Never in all his ministerial experience, he said, had he been affected as now." He had read much, heard much of the service of the mutes, but brought face with it, he must confess emotions, which he could not inadequately express. He then gave a description of the noble enterprise of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Free Episcopal Church, of West 18th Street, New York City, in which Rev. Turner is a participant. Years ago, Dr. Gallaudet organized a bible class of deaf-mutes in connection with St. Ann's, this grew in favor with the mutes to that extent, that the doctor conceived and put into execution the establishment of a church for these. The editor of the *New Era* has time and again visited this church. Those of last night's congregation who were affected with the worship of one mute, may, to a certain extent, appreciate the emotions inspired, by beholding an entire congregation of the voiceless, uttering in speechless eloquence.

"OH, COME LET US SING UNTO THE LORD.

Let us heartily rejoice in the God of our salvation;" to see their countenances jubilant or sorrowful in the "Te Deum" and the confidence expressed in each article of the creed; as Rev. Marks observed, last night, it presents the reality of religion, makes religion palpable to an intense degree. Rev. Job Turner is an offspring of St. Ann's. At one time he was connected with the Deaf and Dumb Institute of Staunton, Va., where the general assembly of the Presbyterian church will meet this year.

HIS HOME SHATTERED, as he feelingly expressed his great calamity, the loss of a well beloved wife, to Mr. Marks, his whole heart was given to those who participate with him in the misfortune, the lack of speech. He yearned to go out in the world among the neglected ones, carrying with him the consolations of religion. The noble mission of St. Ann's alone offered him occupation, but here arose a difficulty. Heretofore none but physically perfect men have been admitted to Holy orders. Notwithstanding, however, traditional prejudice, Mr. Turner has been made a deacon, and together with two other mute missionaries, one in the West and one in Philadelphia, are prosecuting a grand christian labor, of which the Episcopal Church, and Dr. Gallaudet, and St. Ann's especially, may well feel proud.

Rev. Mr. Turner is an old gentleman of exceedingly pleasant and intelligent countenance, and we should judge, of a happy and amiable disposition; first learning of his imbecility in speech, a feeling of sadness, and regret is experienced which, however, wears off, when one sees how readily he can express himself in pantomime. The music of the choir last night—the offertory in particular—was excellent.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Pittsburg, Pa.	May	8th.
Erie, (probable)	"	9th.
Lima, O.	"	16th.
Rockford, Ill.	"	26th.
Juliet, Ill.	"	27th.
Chicago, Ill.	"	29th.
Michigan City, Ind.	"	30th.
Annual Convention Chicago	"	31th.
Indianapolis	June	5th.
Annual Convention	"	"
Terre Haute	"	6th.
Annual Convention	"	"
Pittsburg	"	7th.
Cincinnati	"	12th.
Convention, Sandusky, O.	"	14th.

Picnic in Cincinnati.

The following circular has been sent out in Cincinnati:—The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society will hold their

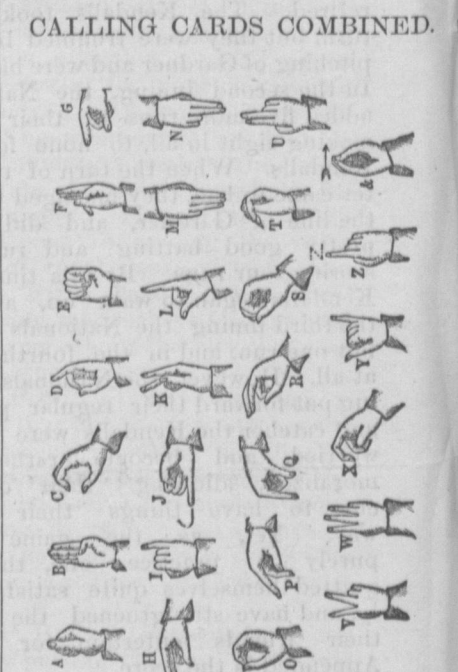
SECOND GRAND PICNIC

At the Highland House, on Thursday, June 30th, from 12 noon to 12 M. The Committee, Managers and Members are endeavoring to make it a success, and to have a good time. This Society was formed about two years ago and is now in a flourishing condition, holding their meetings at a room of the Young Men's Christian Association Building, for the promotion of mental and moral culture and social intercourse.

The proceeds of the Pic-Nic are for the benefit of the Society, and those aiding us by buying tickets will be remembered with many thanks. Music and Dancing will be furnished for those who wish to enjoy it.

Come all and enjoy a good time. TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

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